

THE WOMEN WILL BE BIG FACTOR IN PRIMARY

374 Registered in Grenada County. They Have Heretofore Largely Shaped The Votes of Their Husbands and May Therefore Be Counted on to Vote Largely as Their Husbands do.

There are 374 registered women voters in Grenada County. Two hundred and fifty of these are registered at Grenada box. It would therefore seem safe to assume that there will be at least 300 of these who have paid their taxes, where assessed, and who are legally qualified to vote. Naturally there is more or less speculation as to how the women will vote in the senatorial race, but a vast majority of the guessers put eighty per cent of them at least against Vardaman; some estimate even 95 per cent of the women as against Vardaman. Just how many women will feel inclined to compliment Miss Kearney in the first primary is also puzzling, nevertheless, those credited with being the most astute guessers figure that Mississippi women are by no means prepared to say that they think a woman, regardless of her educational training, will fit into senatorial matters. Just how many there are not a great many Mississippi women who are wholeheartedly for their own sex playing the part of leaders in the political game. It seems to be generally agreed that scarcely more than ten per cent of Mississippi women wanted the ballot—it is an honor thrust upon them. Assuming this state of facts to be true, those who claim to figure political conditions state that not a majority of the ladies will vote for any lady candidate. It is not mere twaddle or fancy to say that the ladies even before the ballot was given them had much to do with shaping the political thinking and the ballots of their husbands, and therefore it is an easy conclusion to reach to say that "a vast majority of the women will vote with their husbands," which, properly interpreted, means that the husbands are going to vote this time as they have heretofore and that is as they and their wives have agreed is right. Anyway almost every one concedes that the vote of the women helps to seal the political doom of Vardaman.

In the City of Jackson there are 1647 registered women voters and it is generally stated that there will be something in the neighborhood of 40,000 women to vote in the August primary.

SUPERVISORS UP AGAINST SNAG IN ROAD WORK

State Highway Department Can't Supply Funds Until Federal Authorities Give O. K.

It develops that funds from the State Highway Department are not available just now for work on the east and west highway in Grenada County. Supervisors Mattingly, Cunningham and Anderson, accompanied by Messrs. J. T. Thomas, W. M. DuBard and W. B. Hoffa, went to Jackson Tuesday to appear before the State Highway Department with the view of finding out, if possible, just where Grenada County "is at" in the matter of getting State or Federal funds.

From what The Sentinel gathers, it seems that the State Highway Department has passed all necessary orders and has given approval to the east and west highway as already surveyed, that is to connect on the west with the Tallahatchie County line about two miles north of Oxberry. In other words, it appears that the State Highway Department has done all it can, and that it is in thorough accord with what is in the minds of a vast majority of the interested ones in Grenada County, and that is, the building of a gravelled road from the Calhoun County line on the east to the Tallahatchie County line on the west as already indicated.

It is stated that Federal Highway Engineer Brown made an adverse report on the road sometimes discussed running west from Oxberry to Philip. That is a matter of indifference so far as the present is concerned. When Grenada County and Tallahatchie County get ready to build a road in to Philip—and this paper hopes that it will be done at sometime in the not distant future—why a way can be found to do it.

In regard to the State Highway Department not being able to provide funds for this County just now possibly too much has been taken for granted about what the State Highway Department had done or would do.

But it seems that there is no doubt that everything that that Department can do has been done. All the necessary orders have been passed and the advices are that all necessary recommendations have been made to the proper department at Washington City. It must be borne in mind that there is a great deal of red tape about the Federal departments and interested ones at this end of the line will just have to abide in patience. A gravelled road east and west has been promised the people of Grenada County and nothing else will do. Possibly there may not be federal funds until next year, but it seems safe to assert, in the light of recent developments, that it can be assured within the next twelve months.

OFFICIALS GATHER FOR SEMI-ANNUAL MEET

First Six Months Of Year Shows Up Most Satisfactory For Grenada Bank. Speech by Geo. James.

The Grenada Bank and its varied branch banks came together in Grenada Monday to review the first six months of the business of the year 1922, and to discuss plans for the remainder of the year.

There was a report from the officers of every institution. Not only were the reports expected to deal directly with the finances of the Bank but with the general conditions of the people whom the banks are serving. The reports while dealing in cold facts, yet were encouraging and carried a more optimistic strain than one might have expected. Undoubtedly they showed that the people are beginning to find themselves, and in the language of a somewhat philosophic son of Ham, are beginning to "take up the slack."

The Bank's business for the first six months was more than gratifying to the stockholders and to the directors. In spite of adverse conditions the earnings have been all expected and even more. President Thomas was the recipient of many warm congratulations because of his wise steering of the bank. The stockholders take pride in the fact that President Thomas has not forgotten that the spirit of altruism is highly necessary in any institution these days which seeks permanency and which must depend upon good will as well as mere dollars and cents for its progress.

When the business session of the morning was concluded, an interesting musical program was rendered in the directors' room of the bank and this was followed by an excellent address by Mr. Geo. R. James, of Memphis. Mr. James talked practical things in a practical way and sought to impress upon his hearers the fact that the prosperity and success of this section must come out of the soil, and further, that the very thing out of which business success must come had been robbed of its fertility for these years. He sought to show that the methods of farming in Mississippi mean failure, financial ruin and bankruptcy. He cited statistics to show that the average corn crop per acre in Mississippi is only 15 bushels to the acre. He said that one mule would require 90 bushels of corn to feed him and that besides the corn it would take the average yield of 4 acres of hay to feed the mule, thus, with an average crop to the mule of 16 acres, the man who plowed the mule would have but little to care for his family. Such farming, Mr. James said, was suicidal, and comes largely, he stated, because of the fact that no care had been given to soil fertility. He said that lands had been allowed to waste away. He said that there must be a facing about in caring for the soil. He said that we were hearing a great deal now about what Henry Ford would do with nitrogen at Muscle Shoals, but he said, that the same nitrogen that Mr. Ford would utilize there for fertilizing existed here. He went on to show how God had provided legumes to take care of the soil, but in spite of all these provisions of Nature that the people, the average farmer big and little, was flying in the face of Nature's laws and against the rules of common sense. He said that he believed that the boll weevil had been sent of God to make farmers do for themselves what they ought to do. He said God loved these people, and that Biblical history showed how, in spite of their own blindness and folly. He had cared for the children of Israel and that he believed He was using somewhat similar methods on the cotton farmer.

Mr. James said of course the world must have cotton and of course the earth must raise it, but what he pleaded for was common sense in raising cotton. He said that the greatest curse of the South was buying on credit. It was the morphine that had been first started in the South by England and New England cotton spinners. He insisted that people must change their farming system. He cited Tishamingo County as a concrete example of what might be done by home economic agents. In speaking of credit system, he said that the country must wake up to the dangers of reckless bond issues. By this he did not mean to say that bonds were not many times necessary for needed public improvements but what he did mean to say that many localities were getting to the danger point in bond issues and called attention to recent news items in regard to a certain district in Arkansas defaulting on its bonds which had caused the property of the entire district to be advertised by the holders of the bonds.

Mr. James is personally very popular in Grenada and a warm welcome always awaits him. His speeches are always helpful for the reason that he talks as one not having any axe to grind either politically or otherwise.

After the speaking, all visitors and invited guests from Grenada repaired to Spring Lake where a bounteous dinner had been prepared at the Bank's instance. The invitation to the day's exercises issued by the bank read as follows: "With just a little effort on your part a pleasant day is before you as a guest on the occasion of the sixty-first Semi-Annual meeting of our board of directors. Enjoy yourself and thereby add to our pleasure."

"Our Slogan," "Making the best of what you have is the first rule for getting ahead."

There was something like one hundred and fifty bank visitors in town and the day had added one other to the many already memorable in the history of the Grenada Bank which has been such an important part of the life and history of Grenada for the past third of a century.

THE PEOPLE'S INTEREST BEING BARTERED BY REPUBLICANS

The Tariff Bill The Worst Thing Ever Placed On The American Public. The Ship Subsidy Bill Proposes to Give Corporate Interests Millions Out of The Pockets of The Tax Payers. Republican Row in Ohio.

Washington, D. C. July 10.—McCumber, like cucumbers, are being peeled and laid away, at least it appears that way from what has just transpired in North Dakota. The Republicans there have retired Senator McCumber and nominated over him Ex-Gov. Fraser, a Non-Partisan Leaguer, who was himself kicked out of the Governor's office about eight months ago on a recall. It therefore seems proper to conclude that Senator McCumber's advocacy of the Tariff Bill, now before the Senate must have been the millstone which he had to carry in the North Dakota primary. McCumber is at the head of the committee which framed the Tariff Bill and is, by virtue of his position, its chief sponsor on the floor of the Senate. McCumber also voted to seat Newberry which was an issue in the primary.

Some strange things are going on in Republican circles all over the country. A vast majority of the leading Republican newspapers are condemning the Tariff Bill, which seems to have been written at the behest of the New England manufacturers and in return for the big contribution made by these favored interests during the last presidential election. The country is seeing another marked evidence of the fact that the big interests of the country have a ring in the nose of the Republican party. The country is seeing another evidence of the fact that the Republican party realizes that it gets the sinews of war to make political fights from the big interests and that it is up to it to "come across." Its leaders are trying to come across. Fortunately for the great masses the Democratic party stands athwart the pathway. The Democratic party is the only barrier between the people and the effort of the Republicans to mortgage the country to the plutocrats.

President Harding's cabinet has been getting some severe jolts but it has been a long while—not since Ballinger in the Taft cabinet was run out of office—since a cabinet officer has been so mercilessly flayed as Attorney General Daugherty. He seems to have gotten out on the wrong side of the bed about many things. One of the candidates for the Republican nomination for Governor of Ohio accuses Harding's cabinet, especially the Attorney General, of butting in on the race for Governor. Mr. Knight pays his respects to Daugherty in this wise: "I do not have to guess who is responsible for that," Knight said. The eminent Attorney General cannot keep his nose out of Ohio politics, and of course, he knows only one way of playing the game. I don't give a whoop in hades what they do. But I do protest against either the Treasury Department or Daugherty unloosing their Federal strike-breakers on Ohio to save Thompson.

"If Daugherty wants to forget the time that Rud Hynicka kicked the seat out of his political trousers, that is his business. Indeed, I have no objection to Daugherty playing David to Hynicka's Jonathan. If they want to weep on each other's necks until somebody gets double-crossed again, let them go to it."

The Democrats feel that perhaps the Tariff Bill, the Newberry purchase, the Ship Subsidy and Harding's utter disregard of the Civil Service law may serve to arouse the country and cause it to take the dust out of the latter part of Republican trousers.

In every primary thus far where the issue was clean out and openly drawn between Republicans standing for Harding administration and those against the sponsors of the Harding administration have gone down. Notably Indiana, Pennsylvania, Iowa and several congressional elections.

President Harding was always considered a mild mannered man but one without aggressive ideas and absolutely wanting in leadership, and his party is waking up to the fact that it has a "white elephant" in the White House. It will be recalled that in nearly every case, if not in every case, where there was a direct vote when Harding was seeking the Republican nomination for the Presidency, he was left at the post.

Secretary of War, Weeks, said in a speech just the other day, that Congress was not functioning and that there is an inexcusable impotence in Republican leadership in Congress. The truth is that from every corner of the land the cry is going up that the "Republicans are a do nothing first Semi-Annual meeting of our board of directors. Enjoy yourself and thereby add to our pleasure."

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set." Whatever Woodrow Wilson's critics may have said about him, they never did say that he was afraid to speak out and that the Democratic party was not a party of action while he was in the White House.

Just What The Ship Subsidy Bill Is. The bill proposes to turn over to the shipping trust \$3,000,000,000 worth of fine steel ships built by the Government, the most modern fleet in the world, most of them oil-burners. The people of the United States own these ships. The bill proposes to sell them to this group of capitalists for \$200,000,000, or one-fifteenth of their cost.

The bill also proposes to lend these men \$125,000,000 to recondition the ships. If they had been properly cared for during the Harding administration this would not be needed.

The bill provides for the payment of a subsidy of \$750,000,000 to the capitalists in the next ten years for using this great grab of ships for their own private gain. During three recent years the Atlantic Gulf and West Indies Steamship Company made a clear profit of 100 per cent on its shipping business without a subsidy; the published reports of the company show this, and it is merely used here as an example because it is one of the largest of American companies. During the war some ships earned their entire cost in one trip. There is no reason why any of them should fail to be self-supporting at any time.

The subsidy will be paid even to the ships of the Standard Oil Company and the Steel Corporation for transporting their own products in their own ships for their own profit. Is it any wonder they are all for Harding? And the passage of this bill greatly increases the list of calling places for the campaign fund collectors of the Republican party when Mr. Harding comes up for re-election. It is any wonder, therefore, that Warren is for the bill?

Under this bill the army and navy transports will be abolished—sold for junk at a great loss—and the business turned over to the trust, when we already have the ships, built and paid for—not only the transports, but the merchant fleet—in our own possession. Is there a business man in the country who would make such a deal? The bill does not require any reports to be made to Congress and no accounting as to earnings of these ships. Thus the people will never know how badly the Republican party sold them out.

ADDITIONAL SCHOOL BONDS ABANDONED

Authorities Decided to Erect Building With Money in Sight. The Petition Adverse to Issue.

Official announcement is made that the City Council did not issue the \$15,000.00 additional school bonds at its July meeting asked for by the school trustees. Owing to the fact that there was a petition adverse to the issuance of the bonds filed without an election, action was not completed at the meeting on the night of the first Monday in July but was carried over for several days.

The City Council and the school trustees met together, and, as The Sentinel understands, some modification was made in the plans for the proposed building, and the school authorities decided to build with the money in sight, in other words, "cut the garment to fit the cloth."

The petition adverse to the bond issue without an election was signed by the presidents of the Grenada Bank and the Grenada Trust & Banking Co., as well as the cashiers and the assistant cashiers of these institutions, H. K. Barwick, all those in Heath Bros. Store, those at The Leader, indeed every merchant and business man in town, with perhaps three or four exceptions, who were given an opportunity to sign. The petition was presented thirty odd ladies, including the head of the Civic League and the Woman's Club, and they signed it.

It is not to be understood that anybody signed the petition against the bond issue—if there should be a bond enthusiast in Grenada who would want to put it that way,—with any idea of crippling the school or because any one does not recognize the school as Grenada's biggest asset. But those who asked for an election before issuing the bonds viewed the matter in its true business light and most of them, The Sentinel feels sure, felt that they were taking an action which was best for the school. These men and women realize that taxes are high, too high, and that a levy of 6 per cent with more already in sight is not a very salutary business situation.

Grenada has traveled for years hand-in-hand with her city schools. The school authorities have worked in harmony with the City Council and it seems to have been the purpose of the school authorities for years not to incur obligations that would prove burdensome or that would give the critical minded an opportunity to raise any false cry against supporting that which was really necessary for the proper conduct and development of the school.

YOUNG LADIES CHARGED WITH CARRYING A GUN

Some of the substantial male citizens of Grenada, have registered a complaint at The Sentinel office about certain young ladies of Grenada indulging in the innocent past-time of carrying a gun. The law against carrying concealed weapons does not apply in this case, and while the offense at first glance may appear not to be serious, yet it is calculated to terrorize the more timid. It is stated that these young ladies appear at the picture show and even at the swimming pool with the same gun. Possibly there may be an explanation of this alleged gun-carrying, and certain it is that in this particular case every sanction of ethics and society will sanction what the young ladies are doing. The Sentinel is inclined to take the young ladies' part and is at least satisfied that there is no murderous intent meant. If murder should grow out of the case, it will be the heart of the gun.

TATUM-HILLIARD.

A wedding that came as a surprise to their many friends in Grenada took place Monday afternoon at two o'clock at the home of the bride's parents near Brunswick, Tenn., when Miss Blanche Hilliard became the wife of Mr. Albert Simpson Tatum, the Rev. McElmore saying the ceremony. Only the immediate family and a few close friends of the bride were present.

Mrs. Tatum is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hilliard and is a young woman of charming disposition possessing all the attributes that go to make a good helpmeet and a devoted wife. She has been for several years connected with the millinery department of Pressgrove Dry Goods Co., in Grenada and during her residence here has endeared herself to all who have come to know her.

The groom is a member of one of the most prominent families in Grenada County, being the son of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Tatum. He is a young man of many excellent traits of character.

The happy couple will make their home three miles south of Grenada where Mr. Tatum has been engaged in farming since the first of the year. The Sentinel joins with others in tendering congratulations and best wishes.

Mr. and Mrs. I. O. Pearson, and their little son, I. O. III, arrived in Grenada the latter part of last week from Houston, Texas. Mr. Pearson left Tuesday for Peoria, Ill. and Mrs. Pearson and the youngster, who are guests of their mother and grandmother, Mrs. M. E. Yeager, will join him later.

RUNDLE HOME ENTERED AND BIG LOOT GOT

Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps Which Amount to Three Hundred Dollars and Besides This Watches and Jewelry. Negro In Jail Who Was Caught With The Goods.

Rayburn Kilgore, a negro about twenty-one years of age, was arrested in Grenada on Saturday afternoon, July 1, because of the fact that he was offering for sale at startling prices some valuable jewelry which it was thought that he could hardly own. The prices he was making was enough to excite suspicion; if nothing else had.

It developed Sunday morning that the residence of Prof. John Rundle had been entered and two Liberty Bonds of \$50.00 each taken and two War Savings Stamps of \$100.00 each besides three gold watches and some jewelry that belonged to a dead sister of Mrs. Rundle. It was also found that the jewelry which had been offered for sale by the negro was a part of the jewelry stolen from Prof. Rundle's residence. The negro told sundry tales as to how he came into possession of the jewelry, but finally stated that he had hid the Liberty Bonds and the War Savings Stamps under a certain house; they were found under a house after diligent search. And all the jewelry was reclaimed. Altogether the theft amounted to about \$400.00.

Mrs. Rundle had been away on a visit and returned on the night of July 1. Prof. Rundle left a day or two before her return to accompany her home. On Sunday morning she discovered that a lock tin box in which she had the Liberty Bonds and the War Savings Stamps was missing. It was found lying in the fire place in another room, broken open. Of course Mrs. Rundle was greatly distressed and especially because of the loss of the jewelry of her sister who had passed away.

A right singular thing in connection with the theft was that the night that Prof. Rundle left to return home with his wife, he awoke towards midnight and his mind at once centered on some valuable papers he had in the room. He was impressed, he states, that it would not do to leave them in the room until his return, so he got in the papers and took them to Prof. Gunn in another room and asked that he keep them until his return. Mr. Rundle did not know about the valuables his wife also had in the room.

It is a winning guess to say that Rayburn Kilgore will be given a ticket to the State farm when Circuit Court convenes, July 24.

PICNIC AT WOLFE SCHOOL

Fine Dinner and Good Minstrel Show.

On Wednesday the citizenship of the Wolfe-Tatum school neighborhood gave a picnic dinner which was quite a success and reflected most creditably on the co-operative spirit of that community. The dinner was abundant. There was enough after every appetite had been satisfied to have fed as many more. There was what one might expect at a country picnic, cake of almost every kind, pies, pickles, chicken and lamb and mutton—indeed there was something to suit every taste and appeal to every appetite. Everybody seemed to be having a good time and seemed to enjoy the day.

There was a negro minstrel show in the afternoon and at night and while the characters were amateurs, each one acted his part most admirably. The writer did not have the opportunity to remain through the show for the afternoon, but without making any invidious distinctions, feels that it is not amiss to say that Messrs. Mac and Joe Mitchell were especially fine. Mr. Joe May, who played the leading part, was exceptionally good and was unique in all that he did.

The prime purpose of the picnic and the minstrel was to raise some money needed for the school building. The people of that community are quite seriously concerned about their school. When people are fully awake to the importance of what their homes really should be, then follows the church and next the school. It is sometimes very difficult in rural communities to properly maintain a good school, but those of the Wolfe school neighborhood are showing a most commendable spirit. They have a right good school the last session and seem to be determined to go forward to better things. They are to be congratulated.

REVIVAL AT PEA RIDGE.

A revival meeting will begin at the Pea Ridge church next Sunday, July 16, and will last through July 23rd. Dr. O. G. Jones, of Pontotoc, will preach every morning at 10 o'clock and each evening at 8 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend.

J. R. Cunningham.

Miss Mary Wood Johnson, of Grenada, is the guest of Mrs. Gus Mooney. Miss Johnson formerly resided here, where she has many friends.—Clarksdale Register.

The Big-Town Round Up

By Wm. MacLeod Raine

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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CHAPTER XII.

Two Men in a Locked Room. Some sixth sense of safety—one that comes to many men who live in the outdoors on the untamed frontier—warned Clay that all was not well. The machine had swung to the right and was facing from the wind instead of into it. Clay was not very well acquainted with New York, but he did know this was not the direction in which he wanted to go.

Lindsay opened the door and swung out on the running board. "We're goin' wrong. Stop the car!" he ordered. The man at the wheel did not turn. He speeded up.

His fare wasted no time in remonstrances. A moment, and the chauffeur threw on the brake sharply. His reason was a good one. The blue nose of a revolver was jammed hard against his ribs. He had looked round once to find out what it was prodding him. That was enough to convince him he had better stop.

Under the brake the back wheels skidded and brought up against the curb. Clay, hanging on by one hand, was flung hard to the sidewalk. The cab teetered, regained its equilibrium, gathered impetus with a snort, and leaped forward again.

As the cattleman clambered to his feet he caught one full view of the chauffeur's triumphant, vindictive face. He had seen it before, at a reception especially arranged for him by Jerry Durand one memorable night. It belonged to the more talkative of the two gunmen he had surprised at the pretended poker game. He knew, too, without being told that this man and "Slim" Jim Collins were one and the same. The memory of Annie's stricken face carried this conviction home to him.

The rain pelted down as he moved toward the brighter lighted street that intersected the one where he had been dropped. The lights of a saloon caught his eye at the corner. He went in, got police headquarters on the wire, and learned that a car answering the description of the one used by his abductor had been headed into Central park by officers and that the downtown exits were being watched.

Presently he picked up another taxi. He hesitated whether to go to the address Annie had given him or to join the chase uptown. Reluctantly, he decided to visit the house.

Clay paid his driver and looked at the house numbers as he moved up the street he wanted. Many of the residences were used to keep lodgers in. Others were employed for less reputable purposes.

His overcoat buttoned to his neck, Clay walked without hesitation up the steps of the one numbered 243. He rang the bell and waited, his right hand in the pocket of his overcoat.

The door opened cautiously a few inches and a pair of close-set eyes in a wrinkled face glimed Clay.

"Whadya want?" "The old man sent me with a message," answered the Arizonan promptly. "Got everything ready for the girl?"

"Say, who the h—l are youse?" "One of Slim's friends. Listen, we got the kid—picked her up at a drug store."

"I don't know watcher fairy tale's about." Clay put his foot against the door to prevent it from being closed and drew his hand from the overcoat pocket. In the hand nestled a blue-nosed persuader.

Unless the eyes peering into the night were bad barometers of their owner's inner state, he was in a panic of fear.

"Love o' Gawd, d-don't shoot!" he chattered. "I ain't nobody but the caretaker."

He backed slowly away, followed by Lindsay. The barrel of the thirty-eight held his eyes fascinated. By the light of his flash Clay discovered the man to be a chalk-faced little inconsequent.

"Say, don't point that at me," the old fellow implored.

"Are you alone?"

"You know it."

"Is Jerry comin' himself with the others?"

"They don't none of them tell me nothin'. I'm nobody. I'm only Joey."

"Unload what you know. Quick. I'm in a hurry."

The man began a rambling, whining tale.

The Arizonan learned that a room had been prepared on the second floor for a woman. Slim had made the arrangements. Joe had heard Durand's name mentioned, but knew nothing of the plans.

"I'll look the house over. Move along in front of me and don't make any mistakes. This six-gun is liable



"Love o' Gawd, D-don't Shoot!" He chattered. "I Ain't Nobody but the Caretaker."

The cattleman examined the first floor with an especial view to the exits. He might have to leave in a hurry. If so, he wanted to know where he was going. The plan of the second story was another point he featured as he passed swiftly from room to room. From the laundry in the basement he had brought up a coil of clothes-line. With this he tied Joe hand and foot. After gagging him, he left the man locked in a small rear room and took the key with him.

Clay knew that he was in a precarious situation. If Durand returned with Kitty and captured him here he was lost. The man would make no more mistakes. Certainly he would leave no evidence against him except that of his own tools. The intruder would probably not be killed openly. He would either simply disappear or he would be murdered with witnesses framed to show self-defense. The cattleman was as much outside the law as the criminals were. He had no legal business in this house. But one thing was fixed in his mind. He would be no inactive victim. If they got him at all it would be only after a fighting finish.

To Clay, standing at the head of the stairs, came a sound that stiffened him to a tense wariness. A key was being turned in the lock of the street door below. He moved back into the deeper shadows as the door swung open.

Two men entered. One of them cursed softly as he stumbled against a chair in the dark hall.

"Where's that rat Joe?" he demanded in a subdued voice.

Then came a click of the lock. The sound of the street rain ceased. Clay knew that the door had been closed and that he was shut in with two desperate criminals.

What have they done with Kitty? Why was she not with them? He asked himself that question even as he slipped back into a room that opened to the left.

He groped his way through the darkness, for he dared not flash his light to guide him. His fingers found the edge of a desk. Round that he circled toward a closet he remembered having noted. His arm brushed the closet door. Next moment he was inside and had closed it softly behind him.

And none too soon. For into the room came the gunmen almost on his heels.

"Jerry'll raise h—l," a heavy voice was saying as they entered the room. "And that ain't all. We'll land in stir if we don't look out. We just ducked a bad fall. The bulls pretty near had us that time we poked our nose out from the park at Seventy-second street."

Some one pressed a button and the room leaped to light. Through the open crack of the closed door Clay recognized Gorilla Dave. The second of the gunmen was out of range of his vision.

From the sound of creaking furniture Clay judged that the unseen man had sat down heavily. "It was that blowout queered us. And say—how came the bulls so hot on our trail? Who rapped to 'em?"

"Must a been that boob wit' the goll. He got hurt. Well, Jerry, won't have to save the cops this time. We made a getaway all right," said Dave.

"Say, where's Joey?" "Pulled a sneak likely. What's it matter? Listen! What's that?"

Some one was coming up the stairs. The men in the room moved cautiously to the door. The hall light was switched on.

"Lo, Jerry," Gorilla Dave called softly.

He closed the room door and the sound of the voices was shut off instantly.

The uninvited guest dared not step out of the closet to listen, for at any instant the men might re-enter. He crouched in his hiding place, the thirty-eight in his hand.

The minutes dragged interminably. More than once Clay almost made up his mind to steal out to learn what the men were doing. But his judgment told him he must avoid a brush with so many if possible.

The door opened again.

"Now beat it and do as I say if you know what's good for you," a bullying voice was ordering.

The owner of the voice came in and slammed the door behind him. He sat down at the desk, his back to the door. Through the crack Clay saw

that the man was Jerry Durand. From his vest pocket he took a fat black cigar, struck a match and lit it. He slumped down in the swivel chair. It took no acrobatic feat that his mind was busy working out a problem.

Clay stepped softly from his place of refuge, but not so noiselessly that the gangster did not detect his presence. Jerry swung round in the chair and leaped up with catlike activity. He stood without moving, poised on the balls of his feet, his deep-set eyes narrowed to shining slits. It was in his thought to hurl himself headlong on the man holding steadily the menacing revolver.

"Don't you! I've got the dead wood on you," said the Arizonan, a trenchant saltiness in his speech. "I'll shoot you down sure as h—l's hot."

Durand's face wore an ugly look of impotent malice, but his throat was dry as a lime kiln. He could not estimate the danger that confronted him nor what lay back of the man's presence.

"What you doin' here?" he demanded. "Makin' my party call," retorted Clay easily.

Jerry cursed him with a low, savage stream of profanity. The gangster enraged was not a sight pleasing to see.

"I reckon heaven, h—l, and high water couldn't keep you from cussin' now. Relieve yore mind proper, Mr. Durand. Then we'll talk business," murmured Clay in the low, easy drawl that never suggested weakness.

The ex-prize-fighter's flow of language dried up. He fell silent and stood swallowing his furious rage. It had come home to him that this narrow-flanked young fellow with the close-gripped jaw and the cool, steady eyes was entirely unmoved by his threats.

"Quite through effervescing?" asked Clay contemptuously.

The gang leader made no answer. He chose to nurse his venom silently. "Where's Kitty Mason?"

Still no answer.

"I asked you what you've done with Kitty Mason?"

"That's my business."

"By G—d, you'll tell, or I'll tear it out of you!"

Clay backed to the door, found the key, transferred it to the inner side of the lock, turned it, and put it in his pocket.

The cornered gangster took a chance. He ducked for the shelter of the desk, tore open a drawer and snatched out an automatic.

Simultaneously the cowpuncher pressed the button beside the door and plunged the room in darkness. He side-stepped swiftly and without noise.

A flash of lightning split the blackness.

Clay dropped to his knees and crawled away. Another bolt, with its accompanying roar, flamed out.

Still the westerner did not fire in answer, though he knew just where the target for his bullet was. A plan had come to him. In the blackness of that room one might empty his revolver and not score a hit. To wait was to take a chance of being potted, but he did not want the death of even such a ruffian as Durand on his soul.

The crash of the automatic and the rattle of glass filled the room. Jerry, blazing away at some fancied sound, had shattered the window.

Followed a long silence. Durand was resolved to wait until his enemy grew restless and betrayed himself.

The delay became a test of moral stamina. The contest was not one of grit, but of that unflinched nerve which is so much the result of perfect physical fitness. Clay's years of clean life on the desert counted heavily now. He was master of himself, though his mouth was dry as a whisper and there were goose quills on his flesh.

But Durand, used to the fetid atmosphere of barrooms and to the soft living of the great city, found his nerve beginning to crack under the strain. What kind of a man was his enemy to lie there in the black silence and not once give sign of where he was, in spite of crashing bullets? Was it possible that he could have killed the fellow at the first shot? The comfort of this thought whispered hope in the ear of the ex-prize-fighter.

A chair crashed wildly. Durand fired again and yet again, his nerves giving way to a panic that carried him to swift action. He could not have stood another moment without screaming.

There came the faint sound of a hand groping on the wall, and immediately after a flood of light filled the room.

Clay stood by the door. His revolver covered the crouching gang leader. His eyes were hard and pitiless.

"Try another shot," he advised ironically.

Jerry did. A harmless click was all the result he got. He knew now that the cowman had tempted him to waste his last shots at a bit of furniture flung across the room.

"You'll tell me what you did with Kitty Mason?" said Clay in his low, persuasive voice, just as though there had been no intermission of flying bullets since he had mentioned the girl before.

"You can't kill me, when I haven't a loaded gun." Durand answered between dry lips.

The other man nodded an admission of that point. "That's an advantage you've got of me. You could kill me if I didn't have a gun, because you're a yellow wolf. But I can't kill you. That's right. But I can beat h—l out of you, and I'm sure goin' to do it."

"Talk's cheap, when you've got a loaded six-gun in your fist," jeered Jerry.

With a flirt of his hand Clay tossed the revolver to the top of a open case.

out of easy reach of a man standing on the floor. He ripped open the buttons of his overcoat and slipped out of it, then moved forward with elastic step.

"It's you or me now, Jerry Durand."

The prize-fighter gave a snort of derisive triumph. "You d—n fool! I'll eat you alive."

"Mebess. I reckon my system can assimilate any whalin' you're liable to hand me. Go to it."

Durand had the heavy shoulders and swelling muscles that come from years of training for the ring. Like most pugilists out of active service he had taken on flesh. But the extra weight was not fat, for Jerry kept always in good condition. He held his leadership partly at least because of his physical prowess. No tough in New York would willingly have met him in a rough-and-tumble fight.

The younger man was more slightly built. He was a Hermes rather than a Hercules. His muscles flowed. They did not bulge. But when he moved it was with the litheness of a panther. The long lines of shoulder and loin had the flow of tigerish grace.

The clear eyes in the brown face told of a soul indomitable in a perfectly synchronized body.

Durand lashed out with a swinging left, all the weight of his body behind the blow. Clay sepped back, shot a hard straight right to the cheek and ducked the counter. Jerry rushed him, flailing at his foe blow on blow, intending to wear him out by sheer hard and knee, used every foul trick he had hammering. He butted with his head learned in his rotten trade of prize-fighting. Active as a wild cat, the Arizonan side-stepped, scored a left on the eye, ducked again and fought back the furious attack.

The gangster came out of the rally winded, perplexed and disturbed. His cheek was bleeding, one eye was in distress, and he had hardly touched his agile opponent.

He rushed again. Nothing but his temper, the lack of self-control that made him see red and hand once put him at the mercy of a first-class ring general with stamina and a punch, had kept Jerry out of a world championship. He had everything else needed, but he was the victim of his own passion. It betrayed him now. His fighting was that of a wild cave man, blind, furious, damaging. He threw away his science and his skill in order to destroy the man he hated. He rained blows on him—fought with head and knee and fist, was on top of him every moment, controlled by one dominating purpose to make that dancing figure take the dust.

Clay was cool, quite master of himself. Before the fight had gone three minutes he knew that, barring a chance blow, some foul play, or a bit of bad luck, he would win. He was covering up, letting the pugilist wear himself out, and taking only the punishment he must. But he was getting home some heavy body blows that were playing the mischief with Jerry's wind.

The New Yorker, puffing like a sea lion, came out of a rally winded and spent. Instantly Clay took the offensive. He was a trained boxer as well as a fighter, and he had been taught how to make every ounce of his weight count. Ripping in a body blow as a feint, he brought down Durand's guard. A straight left crashed home between the eyes and a heavy solar plexus shook the man to the heels.

Durand tried to close with him. An uppercut jolted him back. He plunged forward again. They grappled, knock-

ing over chairs as they threshed across the room. When they went down Clay was underneath, but as they struck the floor he whirled and landed on top.

The man below fought furiously to regain his feet. Clay's arm worked like a piston rod with short-arm jolts against the battered face. Gasping for breath, Durand suddenly collapsed.

Clay got to his feet and waited for him to rise. His enemy rolled over and groaned.

"Had enough?" demanded the westerner.

No answer came, except the heavy, irregular breathing of the man on the floor, who was clawing for air in his lungs.

"I'll ask you once more where Kitty Mason is. And you'll tell me unless you want me to begin on you all over again."

The beaten pugilist sat up, leaning against the wall. He felt ashamed and disgraced by his defeat. Life for him had lost its savor, for he had met his master.

"She—got away."

"How?"

"They turned her loose, to duck the bulls," came the slow, sullen answer. "Where?"

"In Central park."

Probably this was the truth, Clay reflected. He could take the man's word or not as he pleased. There was

no way to disprove it now. He recovered his revolver, threw the automatic out of the window and walked to the door.

"Joe's tied up in a back room," he said over his shoulder.

Thirty seconds later Clay stepped into the street. He walked across to a subway station and took an uptown (Continued on page 6)

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PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

The board of supervisors of Grenada County met at the court house in Grenada, Monday, July 3, 1922 the same being the first Monday and a regular meeting. There were present: K. Mattingly, District 1; J. H. James, District 2; Frank Anderson, District 3; I. G. Rounsaville, District 4; G. P. Cunningham, District 5; J. B. Keeton, Clerk; D. W. Dogan, Sheriff.

Report on Roads Districts 2 and 3.
The roads have all been put in good condition and the drainage is in fair condition. On account of the dry weather of the past month the dust has been so deep that it was practically impossible to get them in the best of condition.

I recommend that the contractors be paid their respective amounts.

W. W. Dunn, Road Com.
The following is my report of roads worked during the month of June not under contract:
Work by tractor and grader 58 miles
Cost of gas and oil \$149.17
Cost of driver and graderman 235.00

\$384.17
Cost per mile \$6.72
Worked by teams and grader 22 miles
Cost of teams and labor \$454.00
Cost per mile 20.70

W. W. Dunn, Road Com.
Report of Miss Kate Lee, Home Demonstration Agent, for the month of June is hereby approved.

The report of E. H. White, for the month of June, County Health Officer, is hereby approved.

I ask that you appoint Mr. A. F. Bailey, Deputy Sheriff of Grenada County to act as special Deputy. The same to be made without pay.

D. W. Dogan, Sheriff.
Ordered that the above and foregoing appointment of A. F. Bailey as Special Deputy Sheriff be approved.

Gentlemen: I am the owner of the leasehold interest in the E 1-2 NE 1-4 and NE 1-4 SE 1-4 of Section 16, township 22, Range 7 East, Grenada County, Mississippi, and desire to purchase the timber on said land and am willing to pay a reasonable price for same.

It will be to the interest of the county to sell what timber there is on said land, as it would be destroyed in clearing up and improving this land and putting same in cultivation, in which case it would be a total loss to the school fund of the county.

I think that the sum of \$45.00 would be a fair and reasonable price for said timber and I make the proposition to pay that sum for same.

Lewis Willis.
We the undersigned Trustees of Township 22, Range 7 East, hereby state that in our opinion the timber on the foregoing land is worth the sum of \$45.00 and we recommend same be sold to Lewis Willis for said amount.

J. C. James,
C. L. Trussell, Trustees.

O. K. M. McKibben, Supt. Education.

This day coming on for consideration the offer of Lewis Willis to purchase all of the timber on the E 1-2 NE 1-4 and NE 1-4 SE 1-4 of Section 16, Township 22, Range 7 East, Grenada County, Mississippi, at and for the sum of \$45.00, and it appearing to the board that the sale of said timber at said price has been recommended and approved by a majority of the trustees of said Township, and by the County Supt. of Education, and that said Lewis Willis is the owner of the leasehold interest of said land for the unexpired term of about 25 years, and that said offer is a reasonable price for said timber as shown by the recommendation of said Sixteenth Section Trustees. It is ordered by the board that said timber be sold and conveyed to said Lewis Willis, and that proper deed of sale and conveyance of said timber be executed by the President of the board to said Lewis Willis upon payment by him into the Sixteenth Section School fund of the county of said sum of \$45.00.

It is ordered that the two petitions from Elliott School District be rejected for the reason that both petitions contain the same names and for the further reason that petition for Bond Election was improperly drawn.

Ordered that the Clerk of the board issue warrant to Mary Hankins, for \$4.50 out of Gore Springs Consolidated School Fund. Said refund is made on account of the fact that her property is not in said district, but was erroneously assessed in said District and tax has been paid.

Ordered that Frank Braxton be relieved of payment of Road Tax for the year of 1921, on account of the fact that he was living in City of Grenada, and has paid necessary street tax for said year of 1921.

Treasurer's report for month of June, shows balances to following funds:

Institute	\$ 63.03
Gore Springs Sinking Fund	6.28
Gore Springs School Fund	161.87
Holcomb School Fund	113.85
Holcomb Com. School	
Sinking Fund	962.42
General Fund	7,110.51
Dist. 5 Road Bond Fund	40,178.23
Road and Bridge Fund	12,168.33
Building Fund	77.81
Game Fund	30.00
Interest and Bond Fund	8,462.86
Pension Fund	98.33
Road Fund	1,377.40
Hard Surface Road Fund	15,087.35
Project No. 114 Miss. Road	3,926.96
School Fund	6 619.53
Loan Warrant Fund	4,363.83
Tie Plant School Fund	1,118.70
16th Section School Fund	60.22
Dist. 5 Separate Road Fund	2,416.05
Special Road Fund	207.34
Bond Tax Sinking Fund	21,600.96

A. J. Long, Treasurer.
This day coming on to be heard the matter of the additional assessment made by Groce Carver, Tax Assessor of Grenada County, Mississippi, acting under and by direction of the State Revenue Agent, Stokes V. Robertson, against George C. Brown & Company, and the objection

of the said George C. Brown & Company to said additional assessment, said assessment being for \$50,000.00 for the years 1917, 1918, 1919 and 1920, on the timber on the following described lands:

E 1-2 NE 1-4 and SE 1-4 Sec. 26; NW 1-4 SE 1-4 Sec. 28; E 1-2 NE 1-4 Sec. 34; NE 1-4 Sec. 35; NE 1-4 and NE 1-4 N. W. 1-4 and S 1-2 NW 1-4 and E 1-2 SW 1-4 and W 1-2 SE 1-4 Sec. 36, all in Township 23, Range 7 East, Grenada County, Mississippi.

And the board having thoroughly considered said matter and having heard all evidence presented both by the State Revenue Agent and by George C. Brown & Company, and being fully satisfied in the premises, doth find that said property has not escaped taxation for said years, but that said property was assessed for each and all of said years and that all taxes levied against same for each and all of said years have been paid by the said George C. Brown & Company.

It is therefore ordered and adjudged that the said additional assessment made by the direction of the State Revenue Agent be disapproved, to which action of the board the State Revenue Agent excepts and serves notice of appeal to Circuit Court.

Tuesday morning, July 4th, 1922, at 8:30 o'clock a. m., the board met pursuant to adjournment. Members present same as on yesterday. Minutes of yesterday were read and signed.

Ordered that the report of Dr. J. B. Middleton, County Health Officer, for the month of June 1922, be approved.

ALLOWANCES. GENERAL FUND

D. W. Dogan	\$250.00
V. A. Bridges	125.00
E. H. White	216.66
Miss Kate Lee	125.00
Dr. J. B. Middleton	50.00
A. J. Long	25.00
Peter Carver	30.00
J. B. Keeton	2.00
K. Mattingly	35.00
J. H. James	25.00
Frank Anderson	40.00
I. G. Rounsaville	40.00
G. P. Cunningham	40.00
Groce Carver	125.00
D. W. Dogan	119.70
V. R. James	2.50
D. W. Dogan	22.75
D. W. Dogan	2.90
Second Class Drug Store	9.20
W. E. Jackson	49.25
J. B. Keeton	6.25
S. M. Cain	1.00
R. L. Corliss	1.00
R. S. Chapin	1.00
Jno. George	1.00
R. W. Caffey	1.00
D. S. Amyett	1.00
Pressgrove Dry Goods Co.	13.00
City Ice & Coal Co.	6.50
Cumb. Tel. & Tel. Co.	11.90
Doak Hwde. Co.	34.95
Grenada Sentinel	163.19
Corner Drug Store	19.10
Lockett Lumber Co.	26.59
Garner Bros.	25.00
J. J. Howard	1.00
R. V. Nason	1.00
R. N. Brooks	1.00
J. P. Arnold	1.00
J. H. Harris	1.00
City of Grenada	31.81
O. W. Rounsaville	2.00
J. A. Kimbrough	1.00
D. S. Gibson	1.00
D. S. Amyett	1.00
T. T. Hamilton	1.00
S. D. Rayburn	1.00
H. M. Parker	1.00
O. H. Perry	1.00
H. G. Anderson	1.00
H. H. Marter	1.00
J. J. Nichols	1.00
W. M. Estes	1.00
Charlie Sizemore	1.00
Jno. E. Martin	1.00
Carl Laney	1.00
G. D. Thomerson	1.00
W. H. Gulley	1.00
D. E. Smith	1.00
D. R. Childers	1.00
W. H. McNeill	1.00
R. B. Thomerson	1.00
T. A. Horton	1.00
J. T. Gant	1.00
J. E. Leverett	1.00
G. A. Nail	1.00
S. M. Neal	1.00
J. F. Ware	1.00
T. C. Staten	1.00
J. A. Hall	1.00
L. D. Sellers	1.00
C. A. Carpenter	1.00
Frank Harris	1.00
W. S. Lowery	1.00
J. R. Rhodes, Ex-Sheriff	3.54
A. T. Inman	6.00
A. T. McElwath	6.00
Dr. W. P. Ferguson	6.00
Frank Kilgore	67.50

SCHOOL FUND.

M. McKibben	\$144.00
ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND.	
J. E. Carpenter	\$ 95.32
W. W. Dunn	25.00
J. G. Thomas	65.00
R. F. Carpenter	4.00
Doak Hwde. Co.	10.25
J. B. Wilson	20.00
Grenada Ford Agency	4.10
John Thomas	6.00
Grenada Grocery Co.	3.50
Jno. P. Gates Road Ma. Co.	17.69
Gulf Refining Co.	138.97
W. E. Bowen	264.00
I. T. Frady	7.50
J. W. Bowen & Son	20.00
W. H. Ashmore	17.00
J. T. Nason	1.00
Taylor Hayward	13.80
J. W. Dubard	63.37
Grenada Grocery Co.	3.50
W. T. Costilow	14.00
J. W. Bowen & Son	62.00
E. L. James	75.00
J. W. Bowen & Son	83.45
T. E. Bowen	20.25
Willis & Williams	142.64
H. H. Marter	163.48
Grenada Grocery Co.	3.50
F. C. Trusty	67.74
W. H. Gulley	199.25
Riverside Farms	4.25
D. R. Childers	8.25
A. L. Rounsaville	15.00
J. P. Dailey	7.30
G. E. Chamberlain	50.00
J. M. Tolbert	23.50
J. P. Dailey	35.92
Gulf Refining Co.	419.48
D. A. Williams	26.00

(Continued on page 7)

Odd American Incidents GREAT RELIGIOUS REVIVAL

The first great religious revival in this country came early in the nineteenth century. Methodism had made rapid strides by Wesley's followers. In 1778 with the approval of their founder, they organized a separate American body, and largely through the efforts of Bishop Francis Asbury, the church made multitudes of converts, especially in the South and West.

The West was generally regarded as an ungodly place, a sort of Satan's stronghold. Churches were few and far between, and the revivalist felt the necessity of carrying the gospel into this section, as is now done into far-off heathen lands.

In the summer of 1799, two roving evangelists, John and William Magee, brothers, one a Presbyterian minister and the other a Methodist local preacher, set out from their settlement in Tennessee for a revival tour into the wilds of Kentucky. Their work caused great excitement, especially in the Green and Cumberland rivers section, and people traveled fifty miles to attend the meetings.

The first religious camp meeting was held in July, 1780, at Gasper River Church, in Logan County, Kentucky, where James McGeady, a Presbyterian clergyman, with terrific vehemence, pictured "the future of hell with its redhot coals of God's wrath as large as mountains," and "the burning lake of hell with its fiery billows rolling."

The meeting was followed by a dozen others in quick succession. At daylight a trumpet would summon the multitude to prayer and during the day and well into the night preaching, the praying and the singing went on without intermission and under tremendous emotional stress. The minister generally preached from a rude platform and the congregation sat before him on stumps and hewn logs. The meetings sometimes lasted for seven days and at night they not infrequently endured until the eastern sky began to redden with the morning light.

At Cane Ridge, in Bourbon County, twenty thousand persons gathered and three thousand sinners prostrated themselves. Of the many who came to scoff, some remained to pray and preach, while others, shrieking in agony, plunged into the forest with the despairing cry, "Lost! Lost!" As the meetings continued, the excitement increased, and in many cases broke out in nervous manifestations popularly known as the

"jerks." The disorder of nerves and muscles were followed by strange mental phenomena. "Men dreamed and saw visions," we are told, "and some fancied themselves dogs, went down on all fours, and barked until they grew hoarse. It was no uncommon sight to behold numbers of them gathered about a tree barking, yelping, 'treeing the devil.'"

Later came a new manifestation, we are told. "Sincere professors of

religion would on a sudden, burst into loud laughter; others, unable to resist, would follow, and soon the assembled multitude would join in. This was the 'holy laugh'; rapturously solemn, and it excited laughter in none but the religious."

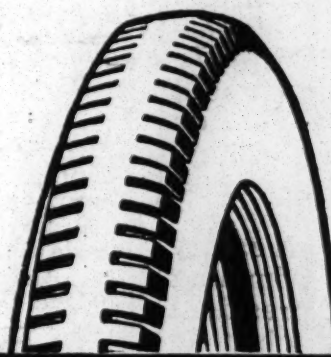
Peter Cartwright said: "I always looked upon the 'jerks' as a judgment sent by God! first to bring sinners to repentance, and, secondly, to show professors that God could work with

or without means." He, no doubt, would have accounted for the other manifestations in a similar way. Another writer, less sympathetic, speaks of "this carnival of folly," and explains the people were gathered into an atmosphere pregnant with animal excitement, mesmeric force and religious zeal which would readily operate on the sensitives, the impulsives, the excitable, the ignorant and the weak." New Orleans Daily States.

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to the
Last
Drop"



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COFFEE**
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A Remarkable New Cord Tire at a Popular Price

Here is a big, sturdy, long-wearing new tire built to satisfy the buyer on every point of mileage, quality and price.

It is designed especially for the man who wants the essential advantages of cord tire performance at the lowest possible price.

It is designed to offer the buyer a quality product at a price even lower than he has formerly paid for a "long discount" tire. It has a different tread from the famous Goodyear All-Weather Tread Cord—a new tread with a deep, clean-cut, cog-like pattern—and its selling price ranges from 20 to 25% less.

This new tire is the Goodyear Cross-Rib Tread Cord.

Like the All-Weather Tread Cord it is liberally oversize in all straight-side sizes, the 4½-inch tire, for example, actually measuring nearly 5 inches.

Compare these prices with NET prices you are asked to pay for "long discount" tires

30x3½ Clincher	\$13.50	31x4 Straight Side	\$23.50	34x4 Straight Side	\$27.35	34x4½ Straight Side	\$32.95
30x3½ Straight Side	\$15.85	32x4 Straight Side	\$25.45	32x4½ Straight Side	\$31.45	33x5 Straight Side	\$39.10
32x3½ Straight Side	\$19.75	33x4 Straight Side	\$26.80	33x4½ Straight Side	\$32.15	35x5 Straight Side	\$41.05

These prices include manufacturer's excise tax

Goodyear Cross-Rib Tread Cord Tires are also made in 6, 7 and 8 inch sizes for trucks

GOODYEAR

THE GRENADA SENTINEL

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G. M. LAWRENCE, PUBLISHER
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THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF GRENADA COUNTY

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Sentinel is authorized to make the following announcements for Congress from this, the fourth congressional district, subject to the action of the Democratic party:

Jeff Busby, of Chickasaw County.
T. U. Sisson, of Montgomery County, for re-election.
Senator S. A. Miller, of Clay County.
B. S. Semmelman, of Clay County.

FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE 5th JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

Judge T. L. Lamb, (For Re-election).

THE RAILROADS AND THE STRIKERS.

"Strike, struck, stricken"—that is what comes to the mind of the public in contemplating the present strike of railroad shopmen. "Stricken" is what is happening to the public. Just now the country is witnessing the spectacle of two strikes—the coal miners and the railroad shopmen.

In this issue of The Sentinel we are publishing a letter sent out by President Markham of the Illinois Central Railroad in which Mr. Markham makes a most convincing statement of the case from the point of the railroads. Among other things he gives comparative wages in 1917 and 1922, which shows an average increase since 1917 of the wages of machinists, boiler-makers, blacksmiths, helpers of various classes, coach carpenters, freight car carpenters and car repairmen of over 70 per cent.

But regardless of who is right and of who is wrong in the matter, the question was submitted to the United States Labor Board for adjustment and that Board made a decision which did not please the men involved, and so they struck. Had the decision been in their favor and against the railroad owners, they would have expected the railroad to stand up to the rack. In other cases submitted to the Labor Board, which went against the railroads, the railroads accepted the decision. What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. Labor can not play the game of heads we win and tails you lose.

The point we make is that an impartial board named by the United States government decided the matter and it is the duty of every good citizen to accept that award. When the men struck, they struck a blow at organized government and against constituted authority. It is another case of mob rule.

If the country had a Grover Cleveland in the White House, he would take hold of the situation, both the coal and railroads, and straighten out things within 48 hours. Cleveland did not temporize when he thought he was right. He put out no feelers for public sentiment. He knew no other course except to courageously do his duty. But unfortunately we have too few of his kind.

Every patriotic citizen, every fair minded wants justice meted out to labor and to the railroads. And while thinking over this acute situation, we are led to observe that we believe that labor would more thoroughly acquiesce in what the railroads are demanding in the way of cuts in wages if railroad presidents, vice-presidents, general counsels and other higher-ups would voluntarily have their own salaries reduced. We believe it would have a most salutary effect on labor and would show a willingness to do what is being asked of others. We do not believe that any railroad president, or the president of anything else, ought to be paid \$75,000. per year or any other amount in excess of that.

We know a bank president who only recently had his salary reduced. The salaries of employees were receiving a trimming and the bank president led the way. The same bank president later asked for a second reduction in his own salary when no cut in the salaries of employees was in contemplation. This sort of action begets a brotherly spirit among all and assures co-operation. Were the railroads to take some such action, we think it would tend to open the ears of labor and develop a better understanding.

The whole country is demanding a reduction, and very properly, in railroad charges. There has got to be a cut somewhere. The trouble today throughout the country is that we want somebody else to reduce or cut and are unwilling to do what we are prescribing for others. But the railroad strike is one in defiance of legal authority.

HIS POLITICAL SINS JUST AS GRIEVOUS AS IN 1918.

One cannot view the present contest for the United States Senatorship in Mississippi without looking backward into the action of Germany which led our people to shoulder arms.

One of the first things that comes to the mind in thinking about German perfidy is the sinking of the passenger ship, Lusitania, by a German submarine when we were at peace with Germany and the sinking of which carried scores upon scores of innocent women and children down to a watery grave. If there was any "stabbing in the back" by that act, why Germany did it.

Another one of the first things that comes to mind in thinking about why we were forced into the war was the effort made by the German ambassador to get Mexico to enter this country on the west and murder, under the guise of war, all they could get to. If there was any "stabbing in the back" by that act, why Germany did it.

Another thing that comes to the mind of a red blooded southerner is the effort made by German incendiaries to get the negroes of the South to rise against the whites. If there was any "stabbing in the back" by that act, why Germany did it.

Another thing that comes to the patriotic mind in thinking about why we were forced into the war, is the sinking of other passenger ships carrying innocent American women and children and the sinking of many merchant vessels. If there was any "stabbing in the back" by these things, then Germany was doing the stabbing.

Then we cannot think of that war without thinking of the 50,000 American boys who were killed across the Ocean and the 70,000 more who were desperately wounded.

Then we are reminded every hour of the day now, nearly four years after it is over, that the devilry that is abroad in the land comes largely of the war Germany started and that the big debt which it will take us generations to pay was loaded on us by Germany. Thus we are forced by facts and circumstances to conclude that whatever "stabbing" was done was done to us by Germany.

But in the face of these facts, we find a man trying to get elected to an office which he was kicked out of because of these things as well as many other even graver party and political crimes, without ever asking the pardon of his people for what he said and for what he did. If he has had any change of heart since Pat Harrison gave him a political licking, he has never given evidence of it.

One may answer that he was tried for these things once and it is not fair to try him for them again. Yes, and he was pro-

nounced "guilty" once and has never asked a pardon or expressed one tinge of remorse over what he was tried for and what he was convicted of. He is just as guilty now as he was in 1918 when Pat Harrison licked him to a fare-you-well.

He can do great harm at Washington because German sympathizers are already saying "Germany can never pay the debt the Peace Treaty imposed on her," which, together with many other moves, shows that there is going to be an effort ere long to let Germany off. Naturally a man who thought she was being "stabbed in the back" while somebody else was holding her down," would vote to ease up on her.

So, in our judgment, there has been nothing in the wide world to happen since Pat Harrison gave Vardaman a currying to cause the people of Mississippi to change their minds about him, but on the contrary all that he has said and done shows that he is the same political fire brand and rumpus raiser who would prefer the company of jack asses if they would let him do the loudest braying rather than that of race horses where he knows he would only be a dust catcher. Some people as well as things serve best as dust catchers.

STATEMENT

Statement of the financial condition of Grenada Bank, located at Grenada, in the County of Grenada, State of Mississippi, at the close of business June 30th, 1922 made to the Board of Bank Examiners.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$1,365,586.26
Overdrafts, unsecured	360.85
Stocks, Bonds, Securities etc.	112,750.00
Warrants (State, County and Municipal)	16,215.52
Guaranty Fund with State Treasurer	7,500.00
Banking House and Lot	135,085.70
Due from other Banks—commercial or reserve funds	520,056.89
Exchange and Checks for day's clearings	405.38
Other Cash Items	222.08
Currency	6,944.00
Gold Coin	352.50
Silver Coin, Nickels and Cents	2,699.45
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank	18,000.00
Total	\$2,186,178.43

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund	320,000.00
Undivided Profits, less amount paid for interest, taxes and current expenses	10,400.75
Dividends	296.00
Individual Deposits subject to check	828,680.60
Time Certificates of Deposits	340,152.00
Bank Deposits—other than branches	28,070.95
Due Branch Banks	208,383.46
Notes and Bills re-discounted	419,234.72
Reserved for accrued interest on deposits	5,959.95
Total	\$2,186,178.43

I, B. C. Adams, Cashier do solemnly swear that the above is a true statement of the financial condition of Grenada Bank, located at Grenada, State of Mississippi, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1922, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Correct—Attest:
B. C. Adams, Cashier.
J. C. Perry,
R. C. Trusty, Directors.

STATE OF MISSISSIPPI,
County of Grenada,
Sworn to and subscribed before me,
A. N. Rayburn, Notary Public, this 12th day of July, 1922.
A. N. Rayburn, Notary Public.
My Com. Expires August 11th, 1923.

OXBERRY ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe White and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hudson, Sr., Thursday, and while visiting they enjoyed a fish fry on Wolf Lake.

Mrs. Edgar Nall is at the home of her parents very ill. We sincerely hope she will soon be enjoying good health.

The farmers of this community are needing rain on their crops very badly. Mrs. L. M. Albritton and Mrs. Julia Jackson, of Indianola were interesting guests of relatives near Holcomb and Bethel community last week.

There is one of the best Sunday schools at Bethel church in Grenada County. Everybody come and let us keep it so.

Rev. S. P. Morgan will hold a protracted meeting at Bethel beginning the third Sunday in July and continue a week or longer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Scallions were called to the bedside of their mother, Mrs. J. M. Smith Wednesday, who was very ill but we hope she will soon be enjoying good health again.

DR. C. K. BAILEY, Dentist
GRENADA, MISS.
Office over Heath Bros. Store Facing Main Street.

R. A. CLANTON, M. D.
Grenada, Mississippi.
Res. Phone 184 Office Phone 66
Office Room 4 Heath Building
Respectfully offers his professional services to the people of Grenada and vicinity.

B. S. DUDLEY
DENTIST
Office Main Street
Separate Chair and Instruments for Colored Patients
Phone 35 GRENADA, MISS.

DR. J. B. MIDDLETON
Office Up-Stairs Over Corner Drug Store
GRENADA, MISS.

J. SIDNEY SHARP, M. D.
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Office Over Heath Bros. Store Facing Main Street.
Phone: Office, 64; Residence, 218

RICHMOND MAN REVEALS FACTS ABOUT HIS CASE

He Feels Like Different Person, Says R. E. Criddle, Since Tanlac Completely Relieved Him Of Long-Standing Stomach Trouble.

"Since aking Tanlac I have been in finer health than in years," said R. E. Criddle, 110 N. Robinson St., Richmond, Va.

"I suffered from stomach trouble so bad that during the day while at work I would get so nauseated and weak that I would have to stop and rest. Hardly a thing I ate agreed with me and the pains and cramps were something terrible. I had a bad taste in my mouth nearly all the time. At times I felt so miserable I went to bed as soon as I got home but was in such pain I could hardly rest at all. Tanlac has made a different man of me. All my troubles have disappeared and I eat just anything without trouble afterwards. I sure am glad to tell what a fine medicine Tanlac is."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists.—Advertisement.

GRENADA TAKES TWO FROM BATESVILLE

Grenada easily won two games from Batesville this week, the first on Monday by the score of 8 to 0 and the second on Wednesday resulting in a score of 13 to 4.

In the first game, Mathewson allowed only two hits and had the visitors at his mercy throughout the game. Embury's hitting for the locals was one of the features.

Score—
Batesville 000 000 000—0 2 4
Grenada 100 200 14x—8 14 1
Magee and Potts; Mathewson and Moore.

The second game was fast and snappy up until the fourth inning when Grenada pounced on Magee's offerings and knocked them all over the lot. After four runs were scored, Magee was taken from the box and Wilson started pitching. He lasted until the fifth when Tate relieved him. Tate allowed only two hits for the remainder of the game. Tatum struck out eight men and allowed but five hits. The hitting and fiefing of both Embury and Futney for Grenada featured.

Score—
Batesville 100 000 030—4 5 6
Grenada 000 751 00x—13 17 2
Magee, Wilson, Tate and Land; Tatum and Moore.

LOOKS AS IF VARDAMAN WILL NOT TAKE STUMP

Promise of His Friends That he would Actively Enter Campaign on First Has Not Been Filled.

Jackson, Miss., July 9.—A well-founded suspicion is changing to a positive conviction that Ex-Senator J. K. Vardaman will not take the stump in the senatorial campaign this year, but will trust to sheer luck to pull him through.

Time after time the assurance has been given that Mr. Vardaman is in good shape, both mentally and physically, and would, at the proper time, go out and make the welkin ring with his fiery speeches, but thus far he has signally failed to do so.

A promise was made by his campaign committee that Mr. Vardaman would take the stump on the 1st of July, and remain constantly in the field until the end of the campaign. More than a week has passed since the 1st of July, but Mr. Vardaman has not made a campaign address. He came back about three weeks ago from Hot Springs, Ark., where he was for some time under the care of a physician, but, so far as can be learned, he has not made a single definite engagement. No appointments to speak are announced in the current number of his newspaper, Vardaman's Weekly, and this gives added color to the persistent reports that he is down and out, both mentally and physically, and doctors are warning him that the exertion of campaigning would doubtless prove fatal.

Those who are in a position to know say that Mr. Vardaman is morose and bitter. He pays very little attention to the current news of the day, and does not seem to be able to discuss any subject in a rational manner; that his hatred of Woodrow Wilson has become almost a mania, and he becomes exceedingly vituperative every time the name of the former president is mentioned in his presence.

SHIPPING BOARD CUTS RATE FOR NATIONAL CONVENTION

Legion Members From All Parts of World Expected to Attend Convention Next October.

New Orleans, July 10.—American Legion members from all parts of the world are expected to attend the national convention, in New Orleans next October as a result of a fifty per cent reduction in passenger rates announced on vessels of the U. S.

Shipping Board.

A letter received from W. B. Keene, traffic manager of the United States Shipping Board Emergency Fleet Corporation, states that the fare reduction will be granted on single or round trip tickets to those Legion members and their families, who show conclusively that it is their intention to be present at the New Orleans convention.

The reduced fare will also prevail on the United States lines, operating passenger service in the North Atlantic, and on the Munson Steamship Line, operating between New York and the East coast of South America, provided accommodations are available.

Convention officials believe that the reduced fare will increase the delegations to the convention from cities on or near the Atlantic coast and the Gulf of Mexico, as well as from twenty-one foreign countries where Legion posts are organized.

PLENTY OF MILK AND CREAM FOR SALE.

We wish to announce that we have plenty of cream and milk and are prepared to take on some new customers. Would appreciate anybody's business. Prompt and satisfactory service.

PRICES:

Whole Milk, per gallon	40c
Sour Milk, per gallon	20c
Fresh Sweet Milk, (cottage cheese) gallon	20c
Sweet Cream, for 1-2 pt.	20c
Sweet Cream, whole pt.	40c
Sweet Cream, quart	80c
Butter, per pound	40c

Phone 228

PEARSON'S RANCH DAIRY
5-6-22—t.f.

Why Not Renew Your Subscription Right Now?



A Complete Line—Lowest Prices

Don't send away for a single article you need for your automobile until you find out what we can do for you.

We aim to keep in stock a complete assortment of supplies for practically all makes of cars. Thus we usually save you the delay that results from ordering elsewhere. And oftentimes we can save you considerable money on your purchases.

Our prices on tires, tubes, lamps, spark plugs and sundries of all kinds entitle us to your patronage. All we ask is an opportunity to prove our claim that we can satisfy you.

We're always glad to quote prices!

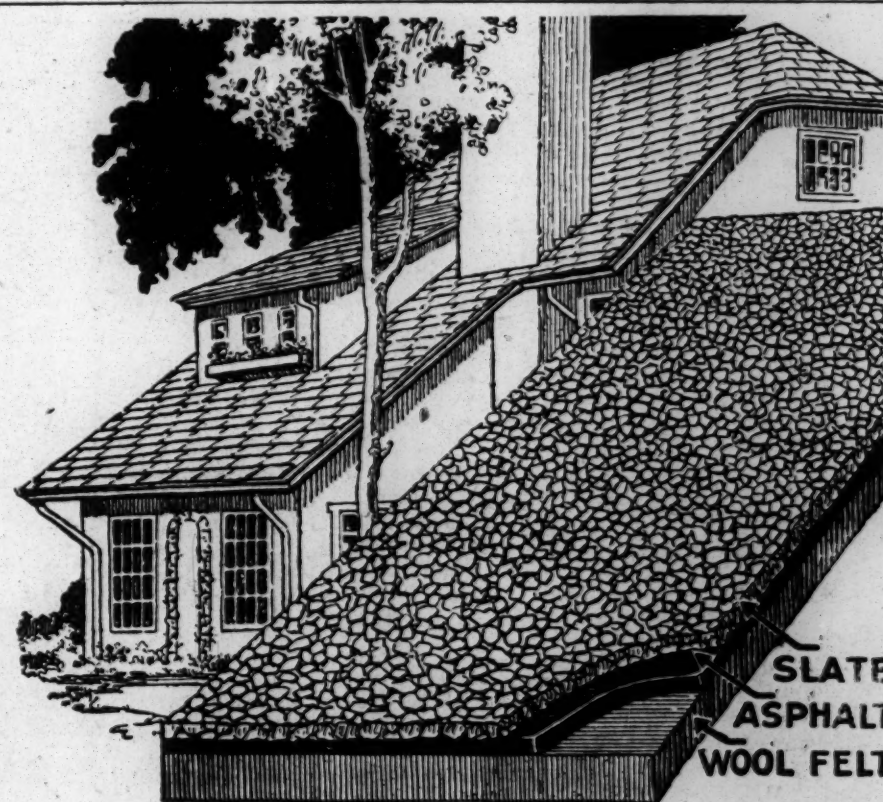
GRENADA AUTO CO.

J. H. NEELY, President

Phone 57

"On the Square"

GRENADA, MISS



Carey
ASFALTSLATE
SHINGLES

"The Shingle that Never Curls"

When your new home is many years old

YOU build for future years as much as for the present when you roof with Carey Asfaltslate Shingles.

Summer sun and winter snows only enrich the color and charm of your Carey Shingle roof. The pretty red and green colors never fade.

Every shingle will always lay perfectly flat without the slightest curl just as the day it was nailed on.

The crushed slate surface will ever protect against fire-danger from flying sparks, you will save every year on your insurance, and the extra-heavy, wool-felt base, saturated with enduring water-proofing asphalt, will always resist weather as when you first "moved in."

Let us estimate for you on Carey Asfaltslate Shingles.

City Lumber Co.

Lumber Dealers and Contractors

Phone 79

GRENADA, MISS

Local, Social and Personal

Mr. C. E. Lockett was a business visitor in Greenwood the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. White are visiting relatives and friends in Newton and other places.

Mr. and Mrs. Rice Pressgrove left a few days ago to spend some time in Hot Springs, Ark.

Messrs. A. S. Pate and Robert Hall were visitors in Yazoo City the first of the week on business.

Miss Hazel Hallam left the first of the week to spend a short while visiting relatives in Memphis.

Mrs. M. C. Hughes left Wednesday afternoon to visit her son, E. W. Hughes at Rochester, N. Y.

Miss Johnnie B. Driscoll, of Elliott, is the guest this week of her sister, Mrs. J. C. Prose, in Grenada.

Mr. Eugene Farr, of Meridian, is visiting at the home of his uncle, Rev. W. E. Farr and family, in Grenada.

Miss Mary Ida Sharp left the first of the week to spend several days in Starkville as the guest of Miss Grace Brownlee.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jackson are spending several days this week in Memphis as the guests of their daughter, Miss Erma.

Little Miss Edith Kettle has returned home after a week's visit in Jackson, Miss., where she was the guest of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Morris and little daughter, of Grenada, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Mooney. —Clarksdale Register.

Mrs. R. W. Flynt arrived Tuesday from her home in Aberdeen to spend a short while with her sister, Mrs. R. A. Tucker, in Grenada.

Mr. Robert H. Wright, of Cleveland, spent the week-end in Grenada visiting his mother, Mrs. Genie Wright on South Street.

Mrs. Dora Rollins and her daughter, Mrs. Charles Sizemore, left Wednesday morning to spend some time at Dawson Springs, Ky.

Mr. C. B. Jones came over from Cleveland the past week-end to visit his mother, Mrs. Annie Jones, and his sister, Miss Eunice Jones.

Mrs. Raphael Semmes and her young son, Raphael, Jr., are visiting Mrs. Semmes' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jennings, near Ruleville.

Hanan Oxfords are discounted 20%. \$14.00 and \$15.00 now \$11.20 and \$12.00. The Best Shoe On Earth. Heath Bros. Shoe Department.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Caldwell, Jr. came over from Charleston Monday afternoon to see the ball game between Grenada and Batesville.

Misses Helene Wright and Bessie Moore attended the dance in Senatobia on Tuesday night of this week. They report a most enjoyable time.

Miss Margaret Green has returned to her home in Aberdeen after an extended visit in Grenada the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Todd and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Scott left Wednesday for Chicago to spend some time visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hull. Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Hull are sisters.

Mrs. L. B. Gambrell has returned to her home in Drew after a delightful visit in Grenada, the guest of Mesdames Florrie Moss and W. A. Odum.

Misses Edna Mae Miers and Maud West returned the latter part of last week from Senatobia where they spent several days visiting Mrs. L. C. Angevine.

Mr. Harry Howze arrived Wednesday at noon from his home in Texarkana, Ark. to spend some time in Grenada visiting his cousin, John Sidney Sharp, Jr.

Mrs. Joe Meaders and Miss Miriam Woodard were visitors in Winona on Monday. They were guests of Rev. and Mrs. J. Tillery Lewis, Mrs. Meaders' parents.

Mrs. Ed Payne and her ward, Miss Bertha Joiner, leave today (Friday) at noon to spend the remainder of the summer with Mr. F. R. Austin near Charlottesville, Va.

Miss Sallie Billups entertained most delightfully Thursday night in honor of Miss Bonnie Lou Johnson, of Kosciusko who is the attractive guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bain.

DELINQUENT TAX SALE.

By order of the Board of Supervisors of Grenada County, Mississippi, passed at its regular July meeting, the undersigned Sheriff of Grenada County, Mississippi, will sell the first Monday in August, 1922, the same being the 7th day of August, the following lands delinquent for taxes for the year 1921. Sale will be with in legal hours at the east door of the court house in the town of Grenada, Mississippi: W. G. Wilson, NE 1/4 Sec. 31, T. 22, R. 6, east. State Tax, \$10.71; County tax, \$33.32; drainage tax, \$4.40; Printer's fee, 40; total, \$48.83.

D. W. Dogan,
Sheriff and Tax Collector.

7-7-22-45

BITS

of Business News

Jackson's Bakery and Grocery will save you just a little money on anything you buy. Come and see for yourself. Get our prices on flour, coffee, sugar or anything in the grocery line. "Quality Bread" is made from the best flour we can buy. After July 1, everything strictly cash.

For Sale—1 Anglile Computing scale, 1 Detroit computing scale, 1 meat slicer, 1 Protograph, 1 floor scale, 1 Burroughs adding machine. Will sell cheap for cash or part cash, balance monthly. H. K. Barwick.

We are now prepared to write industrial limited pay life or endowment policies on standard or sub-standard risks on ages 1 year to 60. We have some very attractive contracts to offer and guarantee our usual prompt service. See any of our agents for explanation. W. Rippey, manager.

Our business is showing a wonderful increase. "There's a reason." If you will give the public "better merchandise for less" they will sure look you up. If you will look after the best interests of your pocketbook you will trade with us. We save you money. Carothers Variety Store.

For wedding gifts that are sure to please the bride at prices that are sure to please you. Gifts that are just a little different. The Gift Shop.

DEAR OLD DAD.

Much has been written, sung, and said Of our dear mothers living, and those that are dead

"Mother's Bible," "mother's chair" Of her "beautiful hands, and silvery hair"

Of the prayers she offered, when we were bad And well she deserves all the praise she has had

But not one word of praise, for dear old Dad.

Of the ups and downs he has had, he toils early and late That we may partake, of all the comforts and pleasures of life—

When the days get so hot you can scarcely breathe, He hustles you off to a cooler clime, While he works over time.

When the days are bitter cold, you are snugged up good and warm While Dad goes on his way through the storm,

He plods cheerfully on with his burden His shoulders are bent, his brow furrowed with care—

Silver threads showing all through his hair And perhaps he feels you do not care, Then perch yourself on the arm of his chair

And smooth back the hair from his troubled brow, Give him a kiss, and a hug, tell him you love him,—do it now.

Let him know you appreciate all he has done for you, And do it now, it may be too late, then you will wish you had,

Without his hand at the steering wheel, I fear we would fare rather bad So I take off my hat and give three cheers for dear old Dad.

—Mrs. Anna Clark.
Grenada, Miss.

LETTER FROM THE STATE DEPT. OF EDUCATION

By W. F. Bond, State Superintendent

Jackson, Miss., July 8.—About fifty per cent of the Trustees of the rural schools are not worth much as Trustees for the reason that they do not understand very well their duties. The following are some of their duties:

1. To organize by electing a secretary who shall preside at all meetings of the Board.
2. To select teachers not later than the 15th of July.
3. To take care of the school building.
4. To supervise the expenditure of funds.
5. To help enforce the compulsory school law.
6. To suspend and expel pupils for misconduct.
7. To visit the school at least once a month.
8. To see that fuel is provided.
9. To sign the teachers' monthly reports.
10. In consolidated districts, in co-operation with the County Superintendent, to provide for the transportation of children.

Beginning with July 24th there will be held at the County Court House a meeting of the Trustees of every county in the State during the two weeks that follow, for the purpose of working out plans for making the money we are going to spend on schools next year count for most. A program will appear next week.

DR. SMEADE TO BE HERE SUNDAY

Dr. Gordon G. Smeade will conduct the 11 o'clock services at All Saints' Episcopal church Sunday. The public is cordially invited. Dr. Smeade is a very scholarly man and those who hear him may look forward to hearing a highly interesting sermon.

CITY LOT POSTED.

All persons are hereby warned against entering or in anywise trespassing upon lot No. 228, East Ward City of Grenada. Said lot is the one touching the river at what is known as the swimming place or hole. J. J. Horton, Grenada, Miss. 7-14-37.

The lovely home of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Moody on South Street witnessed at high noon last Saturday a wedding ceremony which made their oldest daughter, Miss Mary Ridley, the wife of Mr. Edgar E. Johnson, of Benton, Yazoo County. The ceremony was said by Rev. J. R. Cunningham, pastor of the Presbyterian church.

The wedding was quite a surprise to most of the bride's friends. Cupid had been so adroit in welding the hearts of these two into one, that but few even suspected what was to happen. Outside of the immediate family, only a few friends witnessed the event so important in the lives of the contracting parties.

Mrs. Johnson is at the head of the agricultural school at Benton. He is highly educated and is a man of marked individuality and of wide and varied information. He stands high in educational world and deservedly has a great number of admiring and dependable friends.

Mrs. Johnson is a lady of exceptional charms and of splendid talents. She is in no sense what many might term a "society" woman. On the contrary she has rather seemed to avoid many things that appeal to most young women of the present day. Since she finished at college, she has been a teacher and it is rare indeed that one can be found who has been more serious about school duties and who has been more faithful and efficient in her work. Whatever she undertakes to do, that she does as a sacred responsibility. Her heart and life are in what her hands find to do. She is gentle of manner, noble in endeavor and is just such a one as will do her best to meet the high and heaven-enjoined duties of wife and helpmeet. Truly can it be said that her husband has won the heart and hand of one who will be faithfully at his side to cheer and comfort him and give that hope and inspiration which can come only from a good woman and a true wife.

Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson left on the fast train going south. They will spend sometime on the coast and later visit relatives of Mr. Johnson. They will be at home to their friends at Benton after September 1. The Sentinel wishes Mr. and Mrs. Johnson every happiness in life.

BASS-SMITH.

Mr. E. L. Bass, of Grenada, and Mrs. Winnie Smith, of Indiana, were married at the Baptist parsonage in Greenwood last Saturday. Immediately after the ceremony, the bridal party left for points north where they will spend their honeymoon. On their return they will stop over at Mr. Bass' Kentucky home to visit his mother, and from there they will come to Grenada and will be at home to their friends in the Phelan residence on Margin St.

Mr. Bass is one of Grenada's well known and most deservedly popular citizens. He is an elegant gentleman and has proven himself worthy of friendship and of the unusual confidence reposed in him by all who know him. He is a good business man. He is public spirited and takes a keen interest in all things pertaining to the moral welfare and general betterment of the community. For some years he has been a representative of one of the St. Louis leading wholesale firms. At present he is a stockholder and traveling representative for this territory of the Mauldin Shoe Co., of St. Louis. He has a host of friends who joy with him in winning the hand of the fair lady who is his bride.

Mrs. Smith was reared at Oxford being a daughter of Mr. J. J. Vance. She is a lovely character. She has an exceedingly charming personality and Nature has been lavish in endowing her with those gracious attributes that are woman's greatest adornment. She is talented. She knows all the arts of housekeeping and is essentially a woman that will admirably meet the beautiful duties of wife.

The Sentinel tenders congratulations and best wishes.

THE OFFICE THAT RE- QUIRES A BUSINESS MAN

The Sun has always held to the principles that managing the affairs of a State should be regarded as a business enterprise and not as a political job. This state is a corporation of nearly two million souls with every resident a stockholder. These stockholders will soon be called upon to choose a general manager, otherwise a governor, and we are much interested in a nomination put forward by our neighbor, The Grenada Sentinel, who proposes J. T. Thomas for this office.

Mr. Thomas is widely recognized as a business man of outstanding ability, moreover, one who has done more to promote better agriculture, better schools, better roads than any other in the state. There is no doubt but that his administration would be conducted along business lines and would be as clean and able as was that of J. M. Stone.

But we have grave doubts that Mr. Thomas will consent to run. The able business man who is making a success of his enterprises is not easily persuaded to abandon that field for the uncertainties of the political arena and those who are well informed seem to think he will continue to conduct the destinies of his seventeen banks, no doubt basing this conviction on the steadfast refusal he has displayed in the past against being drawn into the political game.—Mississippi Sun, Charleston.

JURY LIST FOR JULY TERM, CIRCUIT COURT

The summer term of the circuit court of Grenada County is due to convene at the court house in Grenada, Monday, July 24. On Saturday, last, the Sheriff, Circuit and Chancery Clerks, drew from the Jury Boxes the names of fifty men who will do jury duty the term:

R. West, R. C. Shumate, A. B.

James, C. O. Coles, D. E. Cinders, A. Hudson, N. H. Howard, G. S. Woods, R. L. Liles, J. L. Mitchell, L. D. Sellers, J. M. Brown, O. H. Childs, James Pritchard, L. M. Gesslin, Graham Clark, W. G. Spruill, B. P. Worsham, L. N. Yeager, C. J. Shepard, Silas B. Latham, John L. Milner, W. J. Smith, Ed McMahon, S. C. Sims, Sr., J. D. Emmons, Jim Conner, L. M. Trussell, John Henley, W. W. Rounsaville, W. D. Holman, S. L. Bosworth, Jack Lamon, J. W. McCormack, T. M. Mitchell, J. R. Latham, E. A. Penn, J. D. Blakeley, T. W. Anderson, S. H. Allison, A. W. Hammonds, J. A. Thomas, W. A. Pittman, W. H. Clark, J. M. Talbert, W. S. Minga.

SAVE about 20 per cent on your toll charges during the day by using the station to station service.

SAVE about 50 per cent at night between 8:30 p. m. and midnight by using the station to station service.

SAVE about 75 per cent by using station to station service between midnight and 4:30 a. m.

Ask Long
Distance for
Other Rates



DAINTY

"Won't mother be surprised, Mabel, when she sees these fine cookies!" "Why they're the first we've ever made." "Maybe—but I've heard her say she didn't see how anybody could help baking fine things with Valier's Dainty Flour."



It's easier to bake well with Dainty

EVEN a first attempt at baking is more than apt to turn out well if you use Valier's Dainty Flour. Dainty is milled from nothing but the creamy white centers of choice, prime, soft winter wheat. Its high quality never varies. So what if Dainty does cost a few cents more than ordinary flour milled from ordinary wheat—it is absolutely dependable. And it costs much less than it did last year.



The ads tell of special bargains

Announcement is made that the fifth Sunday Baptist Sunday School Meet of Grenada County which was at first advertised to meet at Elliott has been changed to Holcomb. The day is July 30. A big day is promised. Dinner will be served on the grounds and among the speakers for the day are Messrs. Harry Strickland and Arthur Flake, of Nashville. These gentlemen are celebrities and are among the leading Sunday School men of the Baptist church.

Announcement is made that Rt. Rev. Wm. Mercer Green, Bishop Coadjutor of the diocese of Mississippi da indulging in the innocent pastime the Episcopal church in Grenada Sunday, August 6. Bishop Green is very popular in Grenada and is one of the many big men of his church. He has been written to with the view of getting him to preach here also Sunday night of August 6 so that he may be heard at the union services on the square.

Sweet Cream

SKIMMED MILK
WHOLE MILK
ANY QUANTITY

AT

FIELDS' DAIRY

PHONE 392

FOUNTAIN'S

GREENWOOD, MISS.

Announce Their Annual

July Clearance Sale

To Commence Friday, July 14th

Plan to attend this great clearance sale of summer goods in every department.

2

Write for circular showing values offered

Mail Orders Filled Promptly.



PROMPT SERVICE

COURTESY and prompt attention are bringing us trade that oftentimes has to go out of its way to get here.

We are glad to get your trade and we believe in showing our appreciation by supplying your every need with all possible speed.

Courtesy Builds Our Trade

Old customers are bringing us new ones right along through the recommendations they are constantly giving us.

High quality, low prices and prompt service are a combination that is hard to beat—and we have found them all well worth maintaining.

MEEK MOTOR CO.

Dodge Brothers Motor Cars

PHONE 204

GRENADA, M

THE BIG TOWN ROUND-UP

train.

Men looked at him curiously. His face was bruised and bleeding, his clothes disheveled, his hat torn. Clay needed and thought of the old answer:

"They'd ought to see the other man."

One young fellow, apparently a college boy, who had looked upon the wine when it was red, was moved to come over and offer condolence.

"Say, I don't want to butt in or anything, but—didn't do a thing to you, did he?"

"I hit the edge of a door in the dark," explained Clay solemnly.

"That door must have had several edges." The youth made a confidential admission. "I've got an edge on myself, sort of."

"Not really?" murmured Clay politely.

"Surest thing you know. Say, was it a good scrap?"

"I'd hate to mix in a better one."

"Wish I'd been there." The student fumbled for a card. "Didn't catch your name?"

Clay had no intention of giving his name just now to any casual stranger. He laughed and hummed the chorus of an old range ditty.

CHAPTER XIII

Johnnie Comes Into His Own.

When Clay shot off at a tangent from the car and ceased to function as a passenger, Johnnie made an effort to descend and join his friend, but already the taxi was traveling at a speed that made this dangerous. He leaned out of the open door and shouted to the driver.

"Say, lemme out, doggone you. I wanna get out right here."

The chauffeur paid not the least attention to him. He skidded round a corner, grazing the curb, and put his foot on the accelerator. The car jumped forward, sweeping down the wet street, now and again skidding dangerously. It swung into Fourth avenue, slowing to take the curve. At the widest sweep of the arc Johnnie stepped down. His feet slid from under him and he rolled to the curb across the wet asphalt. Slowly he got up and tested himself for broken bones. He was sure he had dislocated a few hips and it took him some time to persuade himself he was all right, except for some bruises.

But Johnnie, free, had no idea what to do. He was as helpless as Johnnie imprisoned in the flying cab. Of what Clay's plan had been he had not the remotest idea. Yet he could not go home and do nothing. He must keep searching. But where? One thing stuck in his mind. His friend had mentioned that he would like to get a chance to call the police to find out whether Kitty had been rescued. He was anxious on that point himself. At the first clear store he stopped and was put on the wire with headquarters. He learned that a car supposed to be the one wanted had been driven into Central park by the police a few minutes earlier.

Johnnie's mind carried him on a straight line to the simplest decision. He ran across to Fifth avenue and climbed into a bus going uptown. At the Seventy-second street entrance Johnnie left the bus and plunged into the park. The Impish gods who delight in turning upside down the best-laid plans of mice and men were working overtime tonight. They arranged it that a girl cowering among the wet bushes bordering an unfrequented path heard the "Hi-yi-yi" of Arizona and gave a faint cry for help. That call reached Johnnie and brought him on the run.

A man beside the girl jumped up with a snarl, gun in hand.

But the Runt had caught a sight of Kitty. A file of fixed bayonets could not have kept him from trying to rescue her. He dived through the brush like a football tackler.

A gun barked. The little man did not even know it. He and the thug went down together, rolled over, clawed furiously at each other, and got to their feet simultaneously. But the cowpuncher held the gun now. The crook glared at him for a moment, and bolted for the safety of the bushes in wild flight.

Johnnie fired once, then forgot all about the private little war he had started. For his arms were full of a sobbing Kitty, who clung to him while she wept and talked and exclaimed all in a breath.

"I knew you'd come, Johnnie. I knew you would—you or Clay. They left me here with him while they got away from the police. . . . Oh, I've been so scared. I didn't know—I thought—"

"S all right. S all right, lit' girl. Don't you cry, Kitty. Me 'n' Clay won't let 'em hurt you none. We sure won't."

She nestled closer, and Johnnie's heart lost a beat. He had become aware of a dull pain in the shoulder and of something wet trickling down his shoulder. But what is one little bullet in your geography when the sweetest girl in the world is in your arms?

"I ain't nothin' but a hammered-down lit' haysed of a cowpuncher," he told her, his voice trembling. "an' you're awful pretty an'—an'—"

A flag of color fluttered to her soft cheeks. The silken lashes fell shyly. "I think you're fine and dandy, the bravest man that ever was."

"Do you—figure you could—? I—I—I don't reckon you could ever—"

He stopped, abashed. To him this creature of soft curves was of heavenly charm. All the beauty and vitality of her youth called to him. It seemed to Johnnie that God spoke through her. Which is another way of saying that he was in love with her.

She made a rustling little stir in his

tender and appealing. In the darkness her lips slowly turned to his.

Johnnie chose that inopportune moment to get sick at the stomach.

"I—I'm goin' to faint," he announced, and did.

When he returned to his love-story Johnnie's head was in Kitty's lap and a mounted policeman was in the foreground of the scene. His face was wet from the mist of fine rain falling.

"Don't move. Some one went for a car," she whispered, bending over him so that flying tendrils of her hair brushed his cheek. "Are you—badly hurt?"

He snorted. "I'm a false alarm. Nothin' a-tall. He jes' creased me."

"You're so brave," she cried, admiringly.

He had never been told this before. He suspected it was not true, but to hear her say it was manna to his hungry soul.

The cab stopped at the house of a doctor and the shoulder was dressed. The doctor made one pardonable mistake.

"Get your wife to give you this sleeping powder if you find you can't sleep," he said.

"Y'betcha," answered Johnnie cheerfully.

Kitty looked at him reproachfully and blushed. She scolded him about it after they reached the apartment where they lived.

Her own fiancé defended himself. "He's only a day or two premarriage, honey. It wasn't hardly worth while explainin'," he claimed.

"A day or two. Oh, Johnnie!"

"Sure. I ain't gonna wait. What's the matter with tomorrow?"

"I haven't any clothes made," she evaded, and added by way of diversion. "I always liked that kinda golden down on your cheeks."

"The stores are full of 'em. An' we ain't talkin' about my whiskers—not right now."

"You're a nice old thing," she whispered, flashing into unexpected dimples, and she rewarded him for his niceness in a way he thought altogether desirable.

A crisp, strong step sounded outside. The door opened and Clay came into the room.

He looked at Kitty. "Thank heaven, you're safe," he said.

"Johnnie rescued me," she cried.

"He got shot—in the shoulder."

The men looked at each other.

"Bad, Johnnie?"

"Nope. A plumb lit' scratch. What's the matter with you?"

A gleam of humor flitted into the eyes of the cattleman. "I ran into a door."

"Say, Clay," Johnnie burst out, "I betcha can't guess."

His friend laughed in amiable derision. "Oh, you kids in the woods. I knew it soon as I opened the door."

He walked up to the girl and took her hand. "You got a good man, Kitty. I'm wishin' you all the joy in the world."

Her eyes flashed softly. "Don't I know I've got a good man, and I'm going to be happier than I deserve."

Tim Muldoon, in his shirt-sleeves, was busy over a late breakfast when his mother opened the door of the flat to let in Clay Lindsay.

The policeman took one look at the damaged face and forgot the plate of ham and eggs that had just been put before him.

"Yuh've been at it again!" he cried, his Irish eyes lighting up with anticipatory enjoyment.

"I had a little set-to with friend Jerry last night," the westerner explained.

"Another? What's the trouble now?"

"You heard about the girl abducted in an auto from the Bronx?"

"Uh-huh! Was Jerry in that?"

"He was. I'll tell you the whole story, Tim."

"Meet my mother first. Mother—Mr. Lindsay. Yuh've heard me talk abv him."

Mrs. Muldoon's blue Irish eyes twinkled. She was a plump and ample woman, and her handshake was firm and strong.

"I have that. Tim thinks yuh a wonder, Mr. Lindsay."

Clay told the story of his encounter with Durand on the train and of his

fine girl, Tim, a sure-enough thoroughbred. She has fought against heavy odds all her life to keep good and honest. And she's done it."

"She has that," agreed Mrs. Muldoon, heartily. "Annie is a good girl—always liked her."

"I'd bet my last chip on Annie. So last night I went straight to her. She wouldn't throw down 'Slim' Jim, but she gave me an address. I went there and met Durand."

"With his gang?" asked Tim.

"No; I waited till they had gone. I locked myself in a room alone with him. He took eight shots at me in the dark and then we mixed."

"You bate him! I can see it in your eye!" cried Muldoon, pounding the table so that the dishes jumped.

"You'll have to ask him about that," Clay passed to more important facts. "When I reached home Kitty was there. They had dropped her in the park to make a safe getaway."

"That's good."

"But Tim—when Annie Millikan gave me the address where Jerry Durand was, the driver of my taxi saw her. The man was 'Slim' Jim."

Muldoon sat up, a serious look on his face. "Man, yuh split the beans that time. How'd you ever come to do it? They'll take it out on Annie, the dogs." The eyes of the policeman blazed.

"Unless we stand by her. First we've got to get her away from there to some decent place where she'll be safe."

Mrs. Muldoon spoke up. "And that's easy. She'll just take our spare bedroom and welcome. Sure the girl needs a mother and a home. An' I don't doubt that she'll pay her way."

"Then that's settled. Will you see Annie, Tim? Or shall I?"

"We'll both see her. But there's another thing. Will she be safe here?"

"I'm goin' to have a talk with 'Slim' Jim and try to throw a scare into him. I'll report to you what he says."

They took a trolley to the lodging house where Annie lived.

The girl looked pale and tired. Clay guessed she had slept little. The memory of "Slim" Jim's snarling face had stood out in the darkness at the foot of her bed.

"Is this a pinch?" she asked Tim, with a pert little tilt to her chin.

"Yuh can call it that, Annie. Mother wants yuh to come and stay with us. You're not safe here. That gang will make yuh pay somehow for what yuh did."

"And if your mother took me in they'd make her pay. You'd maybe lose your job."

"I'd find another. I'm thinkin' of quittin', anyhow."

"I don't think they'd get Tim," put in Clay. "I'm goin' to see Collins and have a talk with him."

"You can't save Jim with soft soap."

"Did I mention soft soap?"

"I heard some one most killed Jerry Durand last night," said Annie abruptly, staring at Lindsay's bruised face. "Was it you?"

"Yes," said the Arizonan simply. "Did you get the girl?"

"They dropped her to save themselves. My friend found her with a man and took her from him."

"I hope you did up Jerry right!" cried Annie, a vindictive flash in her dark eyes.

"I haven't called him up this mornin' to see how he's feelin'," said Clay whimsically. "Miss Annie, we're worried some about you. Mrs. Muldoon is right anxious for us to get you to come and stay awhile with her. She's honin' to have a lit' girl to mother. Don't you reckon you can go?"

"I—I wish yuh'd come, Annie," blurted out Tim, looking down his nose.

"I'm an alley cat you're offerin' to take in and feed, Tim Muldoon," she charged suspiciously.

"Take the girl—my mother loves."

He choked on the impulsive avowal he had almost made and finished the sentence awkwardly.

The girl's face softened. Inside, she was a river of tenderness flowing toward the Irishman. "I'll go to your mother, Tim, if she really wants me," she said almost in a murmur.

"You're shoutin' now, Miss Annie," said Clay, smiling. "She sure wants you. I'll hit the trail to have that talk with Jim Collins."

He found "Slim" Jim at his stand. That flashily dressed young crook eyed him with a dogged and wary defiance. He had just come from a call at the bedside of Jerry Durand and he felt a healthy respect for the man who could do what this light-stepping young fellow had done to the champion rough-houser of New York. The story Jerry had told was of an assault from behind with a club, but this Collins did not accept at par. There were too many bruises on his sides and cuts on his face to be accounted for in any way except by a hard toe-to-toe fight.

"Mornin', Mr. Collins. I left you in a hurry last night and forgot to pay my bill. What's the damage?" asked Clay in his gently ironic drawl.

"Slim" Jim growled something the meaning of which was drowned in an oath.

"You say it was a free ride? Much obliged. That's sure fair enough," Clay went on easily. "Well, I didn't come to talk to you about that. I've got other business with you this mornin'."

The chauffeur looked at him sullenly and silently.

"Suppose we get inside the cab, where we can talk comfortably," Clay proposed.

"Slim" Jim stepped into cab and sat down. Clay followed him, closing the door.

"Have you seen Jerry Durand this sunny mornin'?" asked Lindsay, with surface amiability.

"Wot's it to you?" demanded Collins.

"Not a thing. Nothin' a-tall," agreed Clay. "But it may be somethin' to you. In kinda wonderin' whether I'll have to do to you what I did to him."

"Slim" Jim reached for the door hastily.

A strong, sinewy hand fell on his arm and tightened, slightly twisting the flesh as the fingers sank deeper. Collins let out a yell. "Gawd! Don't do that. You're killin' me."

"Beg yore pardon—An accident. If I get annoyed I'm liable to hurt without meanin' to," apologized Clay, suavely. "I'll come right down to brass tacks, Mr. Collins. You're through with Annie Millikan. Understand?"

"Say, wot t'ell's this stuff you're pipin'? Who d'you tink you are?"

"Never you mind who I am. You'll keep away from Annie from now on—absolutely. If you bother her—if anything happens to her—well, you go and take a good long look at Durand before you make any mistakes."

"You touch me an' I'll croak you. See?" hissed Collins.

"A gun-play?" asked Clay pleasantly. "Say, there's a shootin'-gallery round the corner. Come along. I wanna show you somethin'."

"Aw, go to h—!"

The sinewy hand moved again toward the aching muscles of the gunman. Collins changed his mind hurriedly.

(To be continued)



Less Shortening

FINE baking demands fine flour. And every housewife is more concerned with the tempting goodness of rich cakes and pastries than with the quantity of flour needed for the baking. What a pleasant surprise, then, to find that Richland Lily makes the best of breads, biscuits, and dainties at a lower cost!

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When you need that which is the prettiest and best in job printing.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS (Continued from page 3)

DISTRICT 5, ROAD FUND.

R. C. Goodson	\$314.16
Lockett Lumber Co.	5.00
W. T. Bell and Lee Latham	80.50
W. T. Turner	12.50

HARD SURFACE ROAD FUND

Harleston Gravel Co.	\$ 64.67
Grenada Ford Agency	6.25
E. C. Hayward	83.50
J. B. Keeton	2.31
Grenada Auto Co.	27.20
W. B. Hoffa	50.00
Dupree Ethridge	180.00
W. W. Dunn	1.00
Standard Oil Co.	113.48
City Lumber Co.	1.02
City of Grenada	5.57
Pennsylvania System	8.45
I. C. R. Co.	7.04

DIST. 5 ROAD BOND FUND.

Wednesday morning, July 5th, the board met pursuant to adjournment. Members present same as on yesterday. Minutes of yesterday were read and signed.

It appearing that the Legislature at its 1922 session, passed an act authorizing this board to pay to R. P. West for expenses incurred by him by reason of being injured by road truck while in the employment of the County, not to exceed amount fixed by said Act to-wit: \$402.50 and it further appearing to the board that the sum of \$320.00 is a fair and reasonable amount to be allowed for said purpose. It is ordered that the clerk of the board issue warrant on the General Fund to said R. P. West, in full settlement of his said claim. J. H. James voting NO.

It appearing that the gravel unloader furnished the County by the U. S. Government is practically worn out and unfit only to be junked and sold for junk and it further appearing that such sale has been authorized by government authorities in order that the County may be reimbursed for money spent for freight, etc., on said machine. It is ordered that the clerk of the board is hereby authorized and directed to sell said machine as junk for such price as he shall be able to obtain, not less than amount expended by county for freight, etc. and that he place the amount received for same to credit of hard surface road fund of Districts 1, 2, 3 and 4.

I respectfully ask that you appoint J. H. Smith, as Special Deputy to guard and keep in custody, Rayburn Kilgore, at the cost of \$2.00 per day, on account of being wounded and unable to be moved to jail.

D. W. Dogan, Sheriff.

Ordered by the board that the above appointment be hereby approved.

Game ordinance published elsewhere in Sentinel was adopted.

The board of supervisors having examined the roll filed by Groce Carver, the Assessor of said County, of assessments, as of the first day of February, 1922, of personal property in said county, and having made such changes and corrections in said roll as were found necessary to fix the assessment of personal property to its owners and at the actual value, so as to establish an equality and uniformity of taxation among the taxpayers of said county, according to the value of their property, does hereby approve the said assessment roll as so fixed; and it is further ordered that the following notice be posted in the court house and be published in The Grenada Sentinel, a newspaper published at Grenada, Mississippi, and having a circulation in said county. Notice to Tax Payers published elsewhere in Sentinel was adopted.

The following is a true and correct report of all my collections for the month of June:

4 turn keys	\$ 4.00
Fines	5.00
Cost S. M. Jones, execution	2.25
Jail Board, Clarence Pannell	10.50
Five Summons	10.00
One Subpoena	1.00
One Writ of Injunction	7.00
Costs in Uadgett Case	2.50
3% Commission on Automobile	3.80
5% Com. on Log Wagons	3.00
Sheriff's Costs land sale	28.50
5% Privilege Tax	27.62
3% Com. County Tax	13.39
1% Com. State Tax	.57

Total \$129.13

Thursday morning, July 6th, the board met pursuant to adjournment. Members present same as on yesterday, except K. Mattingly. Minutes of yesterday were read and signed.

We your committee appointed to inspect the County Home of Grenada County, beg leave to report that we find same in good and sanitary condition and inmates well cared for.

J. H. James,
G. P. Cunningham,
I. G. Rounsaville,
Frank Anderson,
Committee

Ordered that the following members and officers of said board be allowed the amounts opposite their respective names for services rendered at this meeting of the board:

K. Mattingly	\$15.00
G. P. Cunningham	20.00
J. H. James	20.00
Frank Anderson	20.00
I. G. Rounsaville	20.00
G. P. Cunningham	20.00
J. B. Keeton	12.00
D. W. Dogan	8.00
W. M. Mitchell	50.00

Ordered that K. Mattingly and I. G. Rounsaville be appointed a Committee of the board to confer with Mrs. M. E. Hudson and other owners of lands through which the new road leading from Graysport road to Middle road near Pleasant Grove church in District 2 runs, to secure their written consent to put said road through their lands if possible before proceeding further with building said road.

Ordered that the sum of \$50.00 be allowed to T. T. Hayward in full settlement and compromise of any claim for damages he may have against Grenada County for right of way for public road through his land, the NE 1-4 NW 1-4 and SW 1-4 NE 1-4, Section 17, Township 21, Range 6 east.

Ordered that the board do now adjourn.

Journal until Thursday morning, July 13th, 1922, at 8 o'clock a. m. to meet in adjourned session for the purpose of considering matter of the advertisement of bids of letting contracts for the construction of the East and West Highway through Grenada County, and any other business relating to said road, that may come before said meeting.

J. H. James, Pres.

THE SAME IN WINONA

Winona Residents Speak Out For the Welfare of the Public.

It is just the same in Winona as here in Grenada; our friends there speak out in the same glad, earnest way as so many grateful Grenada men and women have spoken in these columns for years past.

Lem Thompson, foreman, Cotton Mill, Winona, Miss., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are a great kidney medicine. Several years ago I was working at the carpenter trade and I believe the straining caused kidney trouble. My kidneys were weak and annoyed me day and night. The heavy dull ache across my cack and hips was a great annoyance, making it difficult for me to move. After giving Doan's Kidney Pills a fair test, I found they were just as they had been recommended. My cure has stood the test of several years. It is seldom that I take Doan's now only when I think it advisable to flush my kidneys."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Thompson had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—Advertisement.

STATEMENT

Statement of the financial condition of Bank of Holcomb, located at Holcomb, in the County of Grenada, State of Mississippi, at the close of business June 30th, 1922.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$66,409.34
Warrants (State, County and Municipal)	98.54
Guaranty Fund with State	
Treasurer	1,000.00
Banking House and Lot	2,000.00
Due from other Banks—	
funds	4,346.05
Currency	1,035.00
Gold Coin	217.50
Silver Coin, Nickels and	
Cents	459.04
Total	\$75,565.47
Capital Stock	\$10,000.00
Surplus Fund	4,000.00
Undivided Profits, less amount	
paid for interest, taxes and	
current expenses	2,947.89
Individual Deposits subject	
to check	36,484.63
Time Certificates of Deposit	11,925.95
Bills Payable	10,000.00
Reserved for accrued interest	
on deposits	207.00
Total	\$75,565.47

LIABILITIES

I, R. A. McRee, Jr., Cashier, do solemnly swear that the above is a true statement of the financial condition of Bank of Holcomb, located at Holcomb, in the County of Grenada, State of Mississippi, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1922, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Correct—Attest:
R. A. McRee, Jr., Cashier.
R. V. Nason,
Ben F. Smith, Directors.

STATE OF MISSISSIPPI

County of Grenada.
Sworn to and subscribed before me, Joe H. Harris, Notary Public, this 7th day of July, 1922.

Joe H. Harris, Notary Public.
My com. expires February 6, 1924.

STATEMENT

Statement of the financial condition of Grenada Trust & Banking Co. located at Grenada, in the County of Grenada, State of Mississippi, at the close of business, June 30th, 1922.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$189,070.45
Overdrafts, secured	\$49,151.70
Overdrafts, unsecured	36.36
United States Bonds, Certificates of Indebtedness and	
War Savings Stamps	17,000.00
Stocks, Bonds, Securities, etc.	11,000.00
Warrants (State, County and Municipal)	105.96
Guaranty Fund with State	
Treasurer	1,500.00
Banking House and Lot	3,000.00
Due from other Banks—	
commercial or reserved	
funds	78,865.40
Exchange and Checks for	
next day's clearings	450.70
Currency	9,525.00
Gold Coin	600.00
Silver Coin, Nickels and	
Cents	1,639.71
Total	\$361,945.28

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$20,000.00
Surplus Fund	30,000.00
Undivided Profits, less amount	
paid for interest, taxes and	
current expenses	5,017.16
Individual Deposits subject	
to check	199,921.64
Time Certificates of Deposit	106,006.48
Bond Depreciation	1,000.00
Total	\$361,945.28

I, H. J. Ray, Pres. do solemnly swear that the above is a true statement of the financial condition of Grenada Trust and Banking Co., located at Grenada, in the County of Grenada, State of Mississippi, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1922, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Correct—Attest:
H. J. Ray, President.
J. J. Hardy,
R. H. Stokes, Directors.

STATE OF MISSISSIPPI

County of Grenada.
Sworn to and subscribed before me, by H. J. Ray, President, this 19 day of July, 1922.

W. K. Huffington, Notary Public.
My Com. Expires Jan. 11th, 1926.

TEND TO STARVE THE BRAIN

Writer Warns of Pernicious Effects That May Be Exercised by the Stiff Collar.

We are once more threatened with the stiff, tight, pre-war collar. Doctors have repeatedly warned parents against the dangers of allowing their sons to wear collars of this type.

It is pointed out that the wearing of high, stiff, tight collars retards the flow of blood to the brain, and thus starves the brain cells, says London Tit-Bits.

The result of this brain starvation is that the wearer becomes lethargic, and stupid and dull in his school work. His brain is not up to the tasks it is required to perform; he becomes indifferent to his studies, and will pore over his books in a semi-dazed manner. Often, too, he will take less interest in athletics, and this tends to reduce his vitality and mental activity.

Although the effect of wearing a high, stiff collar is not so noticeable in the case of an adult, it is not good for the general health, and also leads to colds.

The old-fashioned stiff collar with turned-down corners is still worn by Doctor Chamberlain, while for years Lloyd George has worn a kind of Gladstone collar, but without the gap at the throat.

Bernard Shaw has always denounced the starched collar as an abomination. Many other famous men, especially literary and artistic celebrities, have worn soft collars. Byron always wore a style of his own—soft, wide open.

JOYS ARE BUT TRANSITORY

Delectable Perfumes Will Not Long Gladden the Prisoner in Cleveland County Jail.

Attar of roses and sweet scents of Araby! There's an electric perfumer at the county jail. It casts all kinds of sweetness on the prison air. Just turn the button and the jail becomes a garden of roses or fragrant with the scent of orange blossoms.

The other day the atmosphere of the jail reflected the aroma of the forest cedar. It might have been Norway pine, sassafras, crab apple blossom, but it just happened that the perfumer was charged to dispense an aroma tinged with forest cedar.

The machine has possibilities, the sheriff believes. It might be employed to awaken the prisoners each morning with scents of violets and soothe them at breakfast with odors of ham, eggs, corn fritters, grapefruit and other viands not on the regular morning menu of coffee and butterless bread.

Oh, yes, indeed, the machine has possibilities. If it was charged with a few quarts of hooch confiscated in raids, why, the old jail would be one of the most popular breathing places in the county.

At night it could discharge the odor of pineapple or figs or dates, and any prisoner with a good sense of smell and a strong imagination could readily go to sleep and feel that he was in Hawaii.

But the perfumer is in jail only on trial.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Timber Far Ahead.

What of their timber assets in the national forests? They contain 563 billion feet of standing timber, or twenty-five per cent of the remaining timber in the United States, says the American Forestry Magazine. All told the national forests embrace seven-tenths per cent of all forest growing land in the United States. In addition to the many millions of acres containing forests of merchantable size, there are twenty million acres bearing young growing forests which are being protected against fire and other forms of devastation so that they will produce timber crops in the years ahead. The American Forestry association calls on the owners, the citizens, to protest against taking the control of these forests from the United States forest service.

Linotype Laughs.

C. D. Gibson of Life has a choice collection of newspaper misprints, some of which are screams. At a dinner in New York he quoted a number of them. One was about a bishop who was laid up with a cold. A newspaper reported that he was "confined to the house with a violent scold."

Another told of a "surgeon" being taken alive in the river and being sold for six cents a pound. But the most amusing one, he said, was clipped from a Vermont paper. This paper, wishing to say in praise of a very aged and distinguished citizen that he was "a noble old burgher proudly living in his native state," was made to say, according to Mr. Gibson, "John Green is a nobby old burgher, prowling around in a naked state."—Boston Transcript.

Rural Development.

"I understand you are going to make some improvements on the old place?"

"Yes," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "Development is goin' along mighty fast an' I've got to keep up with it."

"What kind of improvements are you going to make?"

"I haven't made up my mind yet whether to put up a new barn or an apartment house."—Washington Star.

No Gold Coins for France.
For the first time in history not a single gold coin was struck at the French mint in 1920. The minting of silver, continued at the beginning of the year, was stopped when silver reached a record price on February 11.

Illinois Central Railroad Company

Chicago, Illinois, July 10, 1922.

TO ALL ILLINOIS CENTRAL SYSTEM SHOPMEN:

On June 14th I addressed a communication to you in which I appealed to you to cast your vote against the proposed strike. Since that time the strike has been called by your leaders, and some of you have left your positions, while others have remained steadfast. I feel that the time has arrived when I should make clear to those of you who have left your positions, as well as those of you who have remained, the position of the Illinois Central System with reference to this entire matter.

In my letter to you of June 14th I enumerated the three things which your leaders proposed to have you strike against; namely, (1) contracting of shop plants to outsiders, (2) the order of the United States Railroad Labor Board relating to rules and working conditions, and (3) the order of the United States Railroad Labor Board establishing rates of pay effective July 1.

The question of contracting shops to outsiders is not a part of the controversy so far as you and the management of the Illinois Central System are concerned, because this railway system has not contracted any of its shops to outsiders. The questions involved in the matter of rules and working conditions and the order establishing rates of pay effective July 1 are the only ones at issue. They are not questions between you and the Illinois Central System management. They were decided by the United States Railroad Labor Board and those of you who are out on strike are striking against lawful decisions of a branch of the United States Government.

It goes without saying that the public welfare cannot permit the revocation of a decision of a governmental agency under a threat of the use of force. No patriotic citizen would expect such a thing to be done, or would have it done. We believe that we have the best government in the world, but you will all agree with me that it would not long so remain if its institutions could be over-ridden and set aside in the manner sought by those who are contending against the lawful decisions of the United States Railroad Labor Board.

The management of the Illinois Central System believes that those of you who are out on strike have been misled. It bears no feeling of hostility toward those who left its service. To those who have remained loyal it acknowledges a debt of gratitude. It feels that it has a valuable asset in its old employees, and it is eager to hold them together. It believes that, if those of you who are out will calmly analyze the issues upon which you are striking, your better judgment will assert itself and you will return to your positions. I sincerely invite you to return. Moreover, I earnestly advise you to pursue that course.

Those who report for duty not later than 11:59 P. M., Monday, July 17th, 1922, may do so with the resumption of full seniority and pension rights and will be treated as if their services had been continuous. Those returning after that time, if accepted, will rank as new employees.

I trust that those of you who are out will consider this matter seriously and that your action, whatever it may be, will turn out to be for your own best interests, as well as the best interest of your families and those dependent upon you for a living.

I ask those of you who are striking to bear in mind that you accepted the decision of the United States Railroad Labor Board when they were favorable to you, and that the Illinois Central System accepted those decisions which were unfavorable to it. Let me also again remind you that since December, 1917, you have received three general increases in wages and that your hourly rates of wages in effect at present, as fixed by the United States Railroad Labor Board, are from 40 to 113 per cent higher than in 1917, as follows:

	July 1922	1917	Increases
Hourly Rates	Hourly Rates	Over 1917	
Machinists, boilermakers and blacksmiths	70c	50c	40%
Helpers, various classes	47c	29 1/2 to 32 1/2 c	45 to 59%
Coach carpenters	70c	40c	75%
Freight car carpenters	63c	35 1/2 c	77%
Car repairmen	63c	29 1/2 c	113%

Upon reflection, I believe that you will be broad-minded enough to accept the recent decisions of the United States Railroad Labor Board which you consider unfavorable. A long-drawn-out contest would mean losses and suffering, not only for you and your families, but also for the public. We should all recognize that the public interest always rises above the interests of the railroad or of its employees.

None of us is fortunate enough to have issues affecting his life always decided in his favor. The principle of "rule or ruin" invariably has led to disaster. It can have no other ending. The wisdom of the principles of "give and take" and "live and let live" have been fully demonstrated. Those are the principles upon which we desire to conduct this railway system for the benefit of the public, the employees and the owners.

The management of the Illinois Central System is under obligations to serve the public with uninterrupted transportation and under any conditions which may arise it must faithfully discharge that obligation.

I ask that you accept this letter in that same friendly spirit in which I address you, free from any feeling of hostility or censure for anything that has been said or done in regard to this unhappy affair.

C. H. MARKHAM,
President.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Coffins and Caskets for less money at W. M. Miers. tf.

Mints, layer cakes and fancy cakes for parties. Will appreciate any orders. Mrs. A. T. Inman.

Pasture rent for town cows. W. M. Miers, Grenada.

FOR SALE OR RENT

My residence on Margin Street, Grenada, Miss., is for sale or rent. Terms to proper parties. Expect to be in Grenada sometime in June. Mrs. L. L. Scruggs, 525 East Beach, Biloxi, Miss. 5-26-22-tf

Hiram J. Hudson, Tailor, phone 468—Cleaning and pressing. We clean and block hats, also. 7-7-tf.

Hogs Wanted at Once—150 pigs weighing from 40 to 100 pounds. Will pay 9½¢ delivered at our plant. Phone us, number 419, before bringing in your pigs as we want no more than number above stated. Pigs must be vaccinated. Cotton States Lumber Co. 6-23-tf.

fine Business Proposition—I will sell my dairy herd and rent my land to suitable party. It will take \$1500. to handle proposition. Write me and do not call. C. C. Province. 7-7-tf.

Don't miss the big sale at Armstrong and Bailey Bros., Coffeeville, Miss. 7-7-22-2t.

Shorthand Students Wanted: Students for shorthand instruction wanted. Many of my students are holding responsible positions at different places. Mattie Cook, Grenada, phone 139. 7-7-22-tf.

For Sale or Rent—My residence on College Street. Mrs. S. A. Morrison. 7-7-22-2t.

Furnished Rooms for Rent—Two nicely furnished rooms with private bath for rent. A. T. McElwath, phone 11. 7-14-22-tf.

Why don't you discard that old last summer straw hat and buy a new one at Heath Bros? They are going for about half price now. Get your tickets for the \$200.00 in cash.

For Sale—My residence on College Avenue. One-third cash, balance on reasonable terms with interest at 6 per cent. B. D. Newsom. 7-14-tf.

You can buy any \$12.00 Spanish Linen or Seersucker Suit for \$11.20, extra pants \$4.00. Palm Beach Suits now \$12.00 at Heath Bros. and twelve tickets for the \$200.00 cash.

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS

To The Tax Payers of Grenada County, State of Mississippi: You will please take notice that the assessments of personal property on the roll for 1922 have been changed and corrected by this Board so as to comply with the Laws of this State, and that said revised roll is now opened for examination, and that any objections to any assessments contained in said revised roll must be made in writing and filed with the Clerk of this Board on or before the First Monday of August, 1922, at his office in the City of Grenada, said County, and that any or all assessments to which no objection is then and there made will be made final.

The Board of Supervisors. By J. B. Keeton, Clerk of the said Board. 7-7-22-3t.

AMENDMENT TO GAME LAWS.

The following ordinance was offered and upon motion duly seconded, and same was adopted by unanimous vote of the Board as follows: "It appearing to the Board that it will be to the best interest of Grenada County to extend the period during which it shall be unlawful to kill any quail or partridge, in said County so as to make said period begin on March 1st, and end on November 15th of each year; Be it therefore ordered and ordained that it shall be unlawful for any person to shoot, wound, injure, kill and catch or pursue, with such intent in any year, any quail or partridge in the County of Grenada, Mississippi, between the first day of March, and the 15th day of November.

"It shall be unlawful for any person to hunt, shoot, fish, or trap or otherwise trespass on the lands of another in the County of Grenada, after having been warned not to do so, either in person with a witness, or by written 'Posted' notices put up on such land in conspicuous places, unless with written permission from the land owner, tenant, agent or other person having the legal right to grant the same, and any violation of the provisions of this act, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor punishable by a fine of not less than five (\$5.00) nor more than twenty-five (\$25.00) dollars.

"Be it further ordered and ordained that this ordinance be published in The Grenada Sentinel for a period of three weeks and shall take effect and be in force from and after the completion of said publication."

Ordered and ordained this 5th day of July, 1922. Board of Supervisors. By J. B. Keeton, Clerk. 7-7-22-3t.

COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD TO MEET

Grenada County, Mississippi. Notice is hereby given that there will be a meeting of the Grenada County School Board at my office at the court house in Grenada, Friday, July 21, at 10 o'clock A. M. for the transaction of such business as may properly come before it. M. McKibben, Supt. Education, 6-30-22-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

STATE OF MISSISSIPPI, Grenada County. CHANCERY COURT. The undersigned having been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of W. M. Miers, deceased, on the 5th day of July, 1922, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said Estate, to have same probated and registered within six months, or they will be forever barred. This the 6th day of July, 1922. Grenada Bank, Administrator W. M. Mitchell, Atty. 7-7-22-3t

WILL RECEIVE BIDS FOR NEW PRIMARY SCHOOL BUILDING.

Notice is hereby given that the board of trustees of the Holcomb Consolidated School District, Grenada County, Mississippi, will receive bids up until 2 o'clock, p. m. at Holcomb, Miss. July 22, 1922, for the purpose of erecting a primary school building in the town of Holcomb. Bids to conform to plans and specifications now in the hands of the undersigned, secretary of said board of trustees. A. J. Curry, Secretary. Board of Trustees, Holcomb, Mississippi. Holcomb, Miss. 6-30-22-3t.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, J. S. Hill and wife, Mrs. Maude T. Hill, on the 7th day of November, 1919, executed a certain deed of trust unto the Bank of Commerce & Trust Company, of Memphis, Tennessee, Trustee, for the purpose of securing the payment of certain indebtedness therein mentioned to P. M. Vaccaro and Geo. B. Frazer, said deed of trust being filed for record in the office of the Chancery Clerk of Grenada County, Mississippi, on the 11th day of November, 1919, and being duly recorded in Deed Book 54, page 19, of the Deed Records of said Grenada County, upon the following described land in said Grenada County, Mississippi, to-wit:

All that property conveyed by J. M. Scruggs to Samuel Hurd Horton on January 29th, 1917, by deed recorded in book 53 page 7 of the Records of Deeds of Grenada County, Mississippi, less and except the following portion or part thereof, which is not conveyed herein, to-wit: Less and except a lot off the northeast portion of said property fifty (50) feet east and west, and one hundred and five (105) feet north and south, bounded as follows: on the north by public road which runs east and west through the Town of Hardy, Mississippi; and on the east and south by the property of J. A. Martin, Sr., and being the same property conveyed to P. M. Vaccaro and Geo. B. Frazer by deed of record in book 53 page 247, of the Records of said County and State.

And whereas said indebtedness is now due and payable and default having been made in the payment of said indebtedness and the undersigned having been requested to sell said lands by the owner of said indebtedness, now by virtue of the authority conferred upon the undersigned as Trustee in said deed of trust, it will on the first Monday of August, 1922, within legal hours, proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder in front of the Court House door at Grenada, in said Grenada County, the above described lands, for the purpose of paying the debt secured by said deed of trust.

This the 23rd day of June, 1922. THE BANK OF COMMERCE & TRUST COMPANY, Trustee. 7-14-22-4t.—pd.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Under the provisions of and by virtue of the authority conferred upon me as Trustee in that certain deed of trust executed by John Baskin to B. D. Newsom on November 19, 1919, which said deed of trust is of record in Book 54, page 107, of the Records of Mortgages, Deeds of Trust on Land on file in the office of the Chancery Clerk of Grenada County, Mississippi; default having been made in the payment of said indebtedness according to the terms of said deed of trust, and having been requested by the beneficiary to execute said trust, I, H. J. Ray, Trustee, will on the first Monday in August, being the 7th day of August, 1922, offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash to the highest and best bidder, at the east door of the Court House in the City of Grenada, County of Grenada, Mississippi, within legal hours, the following property, to-wit:

N½ of SE¼ and SE¼ of NE¼, all in Section 3, Township 21, Range 7 East.

Witness my signature, this the 11th day of July, 1922.

H. J. RAY, Trustee. *2737—7-14-4t.

WOLFE AND TATUM ITEMS.

Misses Annie Dean and Virginia Rounsaville went to Grenada Saturday.

Misses Mary Powell and two Tatum girls of Greenville, Miss came to preaching at Pea Ridge Sunday. They are visiting Mrs. Lacy Wilson of near Center Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rounsaville went to Grenada Friday.

Mr. Mosley, of Grenada, visited the S. P. Tribble home Sunday.

Miss Manual of near Payne, spent last week with Miss Annie Belle Tribble.

Messrs. A. S. Rounsaville and A. S. Wolfe made a business trip to Grenada Saturday.

Some around here are preparing for the picnic Wednesday.

Mr. Ira G. Rounsaville went to Grenada Saturday.

Mrs. Julia Talbert is visiting in Hardy this week.

Mr. Jim Thomerson spent Sunday in Hardy.

Good reading is found in The Progressive Farmer and The Southern, both of which papers come to you a whole year for \$2.00.

Local, Social and Personal

Watch our windows for specials. We are giving 20% off for cash for the next few days and besides you get tickets for every dollar spent or paid on account. Heath Bros.

Mrs. John Garner returned Monday from Selma, California, where she had been since last fall visiting her son, Edward Garner. Mrs. Garner reports a most enjoyable trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans Townes and their son, James, of Minter City, motored over the latter part of last week to visit Mrs. Townes' mother, Mrs. M. C. Hughes, for a short while.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Finley, of Memphis, reached Grenada Tuesday afternoon, and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Lickfold until Thursday when they left for Allison's Wells. Mr. and Mrs. Finley have many friends in Grenada who are always glad to see them back at their old home.

You need not wait for lower prices. They will very likely be a little higher this fall with the price of cotton and wool both up, with strike conditions all over the country, there will be a shortage helping to make the price higher. Buy now and save at least 1-3 of the fall price. Heath Bros.

If you had to pay 20% on borrowed money it would be awful. Yet you can save 20% on merchandise at Heath Bros. This not so bad. Get your tickets for every dollar spent and paid on account; you may get the \$200.00 in cash.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Jones and their young son, G. H. Jr., are the guests of Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Tucker and family. They arrived Wednesday from their home in Baton Rouge, La. Mrs. Jones is a sister of Mrs. Tucker.

Mrs. Annie Williams is enjoying a visit from her two attractive granddaughters, Misses Margaret and Frances Williams, from Memphis. They will be here a week or ten days longer.

Miss Louise Miller returned Wednesday to her home in Memphis after visiting for a few days in Grenada the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Todd and family. Miss Katherine Todd accompanied her and will remain for a few days as her guest.

You can save 20% at Heath Bros. for cash this week. Don't forget you get a ticket for every dollar spent and paid on account during the Three Trade Days.

Grenada now has a brass band which is holding practice twice a week at the Mayor's office. Quite a large number has joined the organization which was recently formed and all indications are that Grenada will soon have a first-class orchestra. Mr. J. E. Lufkin is the director and no charge is made for the instruction.

Messrs. Barney and Albert Echols spent Wednesday afternoon in Memphis with their mother, Mrs. A. L. Echols, who is in a Memphis hospital. Her friends will be glad to know that Mrs. Echols is doing nicely and expects to return home in a few weeks.

Mrs. H. C. Kennedy and little baby returned last Sunday to their home in Clarksdale after a week's visit in Grenada as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kettle. Mrs. Kettle and Mrs. Kennedy are sisters.

Miss Mary Farrell came up Monday from Canton and stayed over until Tuesday as the guest of her uncle, Mr. H. C. West, and family. Tuesday she left for Memphis to visit her sister and was accompanied by Miss Abbie West.

Mrs. Bruce D. Newsom had the pleasure last week of having with her her two sisters, Mrs. D. G. Patton and sons, Gordon and George, and Mrs. Allen Thompson and son, Allen, all of Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Sherwood and little daughter, Dorothy Alma, and Misses Thelma Wallace and Ethel Walker, of Evansville, Ind., are visiting Mr. Sherwood's parents on College Ave.

Mrs. W. J. Sherwood and little daughter, Betty Mae, have returned from Evansville, Ind., where they have been visiting Mrs. Sherwood's parents for the past two months.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Lynch and little daughter, Ruth of Arkansas who are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stroud went to Grenada to visit other relatives today. They will return to Greenwood tomorrow. — Greenwood Commonwealth, July 10th.

Mrs. Willie Buford left Tuesday for Denver, Colo. where she will spend several months.

Supervisors Greek P. Cunningham, Kemp Mattiny and Frank Anderson, accompanied by Messrs. W. B. Hoffa and W. M. Dubard went to Jackson Tuesday to appear before the State Highway Commission relative to hard surfaced road building in Grenada County.

Miss Hester Long is attending summer school at Tulane University in New Orleans.

WOOD, WOOD.

We can make prompt delivery of thoroughly dry 16 inches Oak Wood ready for the cook stove at following prices:

Single Load \$1.00
Double Load \$2.00
PHOENIX CHAIR COMPANY.
Phone 36.

Greater Cooperative Effort

What was it that made possible this great Government? Answer: It was the hearts and minds of self-sacrificing great men and great women cooperating

Can any religious movement, can any moral movement, can any really good thing, which concerns more than one individual, be done without cooperative effort and cooperative purpose?

In the days past when neighborhoods were building country school houses and country churches, note the difference between communities where the people acted in concert.

There was never a period in the history of this great country when it was more necessary that people work together in the same harness and for the same ends.

Grenada County is a great county, but she can be made a greater one by a keener sense of appreciation of the other man's needs and the other man's purposes.

Grenada was never before so much dependent on the people who live round about her.

The country round about Grenada was never so much before so much in need of Grenada--town and country, need the same things and the way to get the same things is to think intelligently and act intelligently.

Grenada County is justly proud of her past but the past will not suffice for present needs.

Grenada County is proud of her schools. Grenada County is justly proud of the lives and the character of her people; she is proud of her splendid road system and her graveled roads, her banks and her farms--the thing to do is to make all these things greater and better. Let's let the outside world know more about what we are and what we have.